WEEKLY EDITION
$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

DAILY EDITIO
$1.00 per Annum, in A
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1.00 for 3 " "
40c. for 1 " "

OLD SERIES—VOL. LXV—NO 3,379

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1900.

NEW SERIES—VOL. [illegible]—NO 932

State Librarian

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., DEC. 17, 1900.

All packages of freight or merchandise ought to be properly packed, so that all such ordinary necessary handling, as packages must have in transportation, will not result in the breakage of the contents. The strength of the box or wrapper must always be proportionate to the character or weight of the contents.

All packages should be well tied, and should be plainly marked with a marking brush, or a strong tag, or a label printed or written with plain black ink, and pasted on package.

Remember that glass will not carry without breakage unless properly packed. If you send a glass of jelly in a package of nice dress goods, and the glass breaks, you spoil your goods.

Packages properly packed and marked cleared for shipment to the Express Company will be highly appreciated.

Respectfully,
H. T. DRAKE, Agent,
Fayetteville, N. C.

REDUCTION.

At a time when prices are all upward it affords the agent of the

ÆTNA Insurance Co.

great pleasure to announce a reduction of rates on CHURCHES, SCHOOL HOUSES, DWELLINGS, BARNS, &c., in North Carolina.

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E. L. REMSBURG,
Proprietor,
Fayetteville, N. C.

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AND

PURE,

made at the celebrated

HAPPY VALLEY VINEYARD.

For sale by the gallon or barrel—orders by mail or telephone (Phone 82) will receive prompt attention.
G. W. LAWRENCE,
P. O. box 101. Fayetteville, N. C.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina, at its next session, 1901, for a charter for a Savings Bank to be located in Fayetteville, N. C.
W. J. EDWARDS,
W. A. VANSTORY,
D. H. RAY.

Nov. 22nd.

THE ONLY LIFE COMPANY EVER STARTED WITH A CASH SURPLUS

SOUTH ATLANTIC LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
CAPITAL & SURPLUS
$250,000

ECONOMICALLY MANAGED BY THE SOUTH'S MOST SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MEN.
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CLEVELAND ON BRYAN—AND VICE VERSA.

On Wednesday Mr. Cleveland gave to the "Curtis Publishing Company," which gave out under copyright to a portion of the press, an epitome of an article which he has contributed to today's Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, on "the plight of the Democracy and its remedy." In taking up the question of the present conditions of democracy he is represented as saying that the success of the party in 1892 was so decisive and overwhelming that a long continuance of its supremacy was anticipated. Then came "the fallacy of free silver and populism."

Passing by his description of the Constitutional principle of free silver as a fallacy, the inquiry arises, who brought on this disturbing question after the "decisive and overwhelming" success of 1892? There is but one answer: it was Mr. Cleveland himself. The paramount issue of the platform upon which that success was secured was a revenue tariff. So fixed was this fact in the minds of the Democracy that it was the common expectation that he would call an extra session for the purpose of putting the mandate of the people into law. Instead, he invoked the very genius of party disorganization by calling an extra session for the purpose of precipitating the silver issue upon the party's representatives—an issue upon which it was divided. The revenue tariff as opposed to the existing protective tariff—the paramount issue—was ignored entirely, and when, finally, it was brought before the rent, torn, and utterly disorganized party which had won the glorious victory of eighteen months before, it was distorted into a free raw material proposition, the effect of which was to enhance protection!

The result was the overwhelming defeat of the party in 1894, in the middle of Mr. Cleveland's administration—a deluge, compared to which our recent experience is but a gentle shower.

Under the circumstances, the Democracy is not disposed to accept advice from this party wrecker, who added insult to injury by deserting the nominees of the party which had dragged him from obscurity, in the two successive elections of 1896 and 1900. On the contrary, it can only look upon his advice as an impertinence.

Mr. Cleveland aims a covert blow at Mr. Bryan when he says that the defeat of 1896, instead of being accepted as a lesson, was used as the foundation for and inauguration of a "second battle." He says that the party must return to "Democratic principles," and winds up his screed with these words:

"If I should attempt to epitomize what I have written, by suggesting a plan for the rehabilitation and restoration of true democracy, I should embody these words:

"'Give the rank and file a chance.'"

Mr. Bryan having been telegraphed to by the Atlanta Journal for a criticism of Mr. Cleveland's article, replied, with that sagacity which characterizes him, as follows:

"Your inquiry received. Until Mr. Cleveland sets forth definitely what he considers 'Democratic principles' there is no necessity for comment. The rank and file of the party expressed themselves in 1896 and in 1900, and I have no doubt they will continue to express themselves on the issues as they arise."

Now, that is something decidedly "neat," and, in the slang of the day, "it is up to" the Great Disorganizer to produce his budget of "principles." We have reason to infer that these will prove to be very good Republican doctrine. He has demonstrated his leaning to Protection, as we have seen, and it is plain from an expression in his present article that he is hostile to the very foundation principles of the Democratic party in respect to the Reserved Rights of the States. For example, he expresses the belief that "true Democrats" are opposed to condemning "the general government for protecting itself in the exercise of its functions against violent obstruction within a State."

Except in the matter of opposition to Imperialism—in which Mr. Bryan anticipated him by some months, and which is of the very essence of "Bryanism"—Mr. Cleveland appears to be a full-fledged Republican, except in name.

No, the Democracy will not follow the lead of Mr. Cleveland, or of those who think with him, whatever may be its future course, unless it is prepared to give up the fight and turn itself into a Republican annex.

The River and Harbor Appropriation.

The River and Harbor bill was completed by the committee yesterday, and will be submitted to Congress when it meets again on January 3rd. It recommends an appropriation of $10,000 for the Cape Fear from Fayetteville to Wilmington. However our committee that went to Washington in the interest of an appropriation for the preliminary work for the canalization of the Cape Fear from Fayetteville to Wilmington, has the promise of Senator Pritchard to make a strenuous effort to have an appropriation of $100,000 tacked on to the bill when it comes up in the Senate.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

From Thursday's Daily

THE TREATY.

To day is the time set for the vote on the Hay-Pauncefote treaty in the Senate. Our afternoon dispatches will probably give us the result.

In Saturday's DAILY OBSERVER and in this morning's WEEKLY OBSERVER we gave the text of the treaty as it stood after including the Davis amendment. It is reproduced elsewhere in this issue. It was stated by the New York Sun on Tuesday, and by the papers which use the same press dispatches, that the British Ambassador (Lord Pauncefote) had intimated to the Secretary of State that the British government would not accept the treaty if amended. That was a silly story, for it put the British Ambassador in the position of making a threat—a position never assumed by diplomats towards nations of the first rank. It has since been denied.

The well-informed Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says that the desire of the Administration now is to secure the ratification of the treaty with but three amendments. One is the Davis amendment, permitting the United States to defend the canal, and the others are the Foraker amendments providing that the Hay-Pauncefote treaty shall "supersede" the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and striking out Section 3, under which the United States was bound to ask other powers to adhere to neutrality. The correspondent adds that the members of the Committee on Foreign Relations believe that they have more than 60 votes for the ratification of the treaty with these amendments. Included in this number are at least 10 Democrats.

The New York Times calls attention to what it describes as "The betrayal of the Republican party in the Senate." It points out that it was the Kansas City platform which characterized the Hay-Pauncefote treaty as "a surrender of American rights and interests, not to be tolerated by the American people;" and that it was the Republican handbook in the late campaign which commented upon this assertion of the Democratic platform as having been made "either in abject ignorance of treaty obligations previously entered into by the United States, or it signifies a disposition to repudiate or ignore the solemn contractual obligations of the United States."

The probability is that the amendments mentioned by the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun (referred to above) will be adopted and the treaty, thus amended, ratified; and that Great Britain will accept it. The Democrats will not be specially grieved over "the betrayal of the Republican party"; but party lines are obliterated when the national boundary is reached, and none of us can rejoice over the humiliation of the President in the eyes of foreigners.

CURRENT COMMENT.

That is a pretty story which the New York World has published about the Chemnitz tailor who has just been proved to be the grandson of the great Napoleon, that is, the son of Napoleon's only son, the ill-fated Duke of Reichstadt, the baby King of Rome; but it is a coincidence that it greatly helps to advertise L'Aiglon (the "Eaglet") whose pathetic story Bernhardt and Maud Adams are portraying on the stage.

* * * *

The Wilmington Messenger finds in the Presbyterian Standard the following interesting figures concerning education at the North and at the South at the outbreak of the war of 1861: "By the census of 1860 there was a population of 19,000,000 in the North, of 8,000,000 in the South. Yet in spite of this preponderance of population, the South had 226 colleges, as compared with the 205 at the North, and these colleges were manned by 1,488 professors at the South and 1,407 at the North, though there was a small excess of students at the North, 29,004, as compared with 27,055 at the South. The South expended $1,660,419 annually upon its colleges as compared with $1,514,688 expended at the North, while the North spent more upon its academies, $4,663,749, as compared with $4,328,127 spent at the South." The conquest of the South reversed these remarkable conditions, the North having now become the home of leisure for certain classes and of vast wealth.

Haywood Peterson on the Election.

An amusing incident occurred while the copy of the Dispensary petition was being posted at the market Friday, which attracted a little attention. "Haywood Peterson" was the first to walk up, and the first, as usual, on being told that it was "Dispensary," to express himself. *He wanted an election.* When some one told him that it was not so much "Dispensary" as a question of "Haywood or no Haywood;" then he caught on to the issue.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75 per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Reapportionment.

Philadelphia Record.

The Hopkins Reapportionment bill, which has been favorably reported to the House by the Census Committee, would not change the present number of Representatives, but would rearrange the delegations as follows:

	Present.	Proposed.
Alabama,	9	9
Arkansas,	6	6
California,	7	7
Colorado,	2	2
Connecticut,	4	4
Delaware,	1	1
Florida,	2	2
Georgia,	11	11
Idaho,	1	1
Illinois,	22	23
Indiana,	13	12
Iowa,	11	11
Kansas,	7	7
Kentucky,	11	10
Louisiana,	6	7
Maine,	4	3
Maryland,	6	6
Massachusetts,	13	13
Michigan,	12	12
Minnesota,	7	8
Mississippi,	7	7
Missouri,	15	15
Montana,	1	1
Nebraska,	6	5
Nevada,	1	1
New Hampshire,	2	2
New Jersey,	8	9
New York,	34	35
North Carolina,	9	9
North Dakota,	1	1
Ohio,	21	20
Oregon,	2	2
Pennsylvania,	30	30
Rhode Island,	2	2
South Carolina,	7	6
South Dakota,	2	2
Tennessee,	10	10
Texas,	13	15
Utah,	1	1
Vermont,	2	2
Virginia,	10	9
Washington,	2	2
West Virginia,	4	5
Wisconsin,	10	10
Wyoming,	1	1
Totals,	357	357

The basis of representation agreed upon under this arrangement is 208,868 of population. New York, New Jersey, Louisiana, Illinois, Minnesota and West Virginia would each gain one member, and Texas would gain two. Ohio, Kansas, Indiana, Kentucky, Maine, Nebraska, South Carolina and Virginia would each lose one member.

Where Mr. Cleveland Finds Favor.

Norfolk Virginian Pilot.

The Republican press warmly commends Mr. Cleveland's advice to the Democratic party.

ONE THOUGHT.

Though time may dig the grave of creeds
And dogmas wither in the sod,
My soul will keep the thought it needs,
Its swerveless faith in God.

No matter how the world began
Nor where the march of science goes,
My trust in something more than man
Shall help me bear life's woes.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Woman's Home Companion.

ABSENTMINDEDNESS.

Absurdities Into Which Victims of the Habit Have Fallen.

When lapses of memory become habitual, the person is properly called absentminded. The Chicago Tribune relates the following absurdities into which some victims of this disease have fallen:

A bridegroom of 24 hours left his wife, strolled around to his mother-in-law's house and asked her if her daughter was at home. This came from force of habit. He had been calling there daily for some time, and it probably occurred to him that he had not paid his usual visit.

A Chicago bank president is unable to account for three-quarters of an hour of his life. He went into a restaurant as usual and ordered his lunch. Nearly an hour later he found himself in his office chair and suddenly remembered the order.

He went back across the street and asked if the luncheon was ready. The clerk informed him that he had eaten, paid the bill and gone away some 15 minutes before, that he had put his hat on as he went out and that he (the clerk) had not noticed anything peculiar in his actions.

The bank president congratulates himself that he can be trusted to behave like an ordinary mortal even when he doesn't happen to have his mind with him.

An editor of a daily paper has laid himself open to unkind remarks by trying to take up a collection in his office. Happening to want a small coin, he turned to his fellow worker and asked for a quarter.

"Haven't got it, but here's a dollar," the man replied as he tossed it over. The editor put the dollar in his pocket and immediately turned to a special writer at the next desk and said:

"Miss ——, could you lend me a quarter?" Then, seeing the man from whom he had got the dollar grin, he added hastily: "Oh, never mind. I just got a dollar from Brown."

In analyzing his conduct he said that Brown's reply that he did not have a quarter was apparently the only part of the transaction that made any impression upon him. But he is under suspicion in that office and will probably never be able to live it down.

Death of Mr. A. M. McColl.

News reached here Saturday that Mr. A. M. McColl, brother of Col. C. S. McColl, was found dead on his plantation near Bennettsville yesterday morning. There are no further particulars.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Free to Inventors.

The experience of C. A. Snow & Co in obtaining more than 20,000 patents for inventors has enabled them to helpfully answer many questions relating to the protection of intellectual property. This they have done in a pamphlet treating briefly of United States and foreign patents with cost of same, and how to procure them; trade marks, designs, caveats, infringements, decisions in leading patent cases, etc., etc.

This pamphlet will be sent free to anyone writing to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

CHRISMAS PRESENTS.

BY SHAWEN.

"Don't be a bit ashamed to give with all your heart the little things you can afford rather than with anxiety bestow the dear ones that exhaust your purse."

There is sound wisdom in the advice contained in the foregoing quotation, and the Christmas season would be a happier season if this advice were more generally heeded. The tendency in Christmas giving is to extravagance, and many a man and woman buys beyond his or her purse because it has become so much the fashion to be ashamed of the little things that can be given without much sacrifice. The giving of Christmas presents is a pleasant and proper custom which should be encouraged. It is a custom which takes the world out of its selfishness for a season and illustrates the love of home and friends, without which life would be dreary indeed. It is the most natural impulse for one to wish to give the best as the gift of love, and there are thousands of people with warm and loving hearts who feel a pang of regret when they measure their desires with their means in the Christmas season. There are so many beautiful and costly things we would like to buy for those we love, those who deserve the costliest of earth, and there are so many who can spend money without stint in making presents, those who are constrained by scant means are brought face to face with the invidious contrasts of fortune and made to feel, at a time when they should be freest from unhappiness, the cruel limitations of poverty. But, if we would take a right view of life and its pleasures we would be spared much pain and regret. Those who are rich and can buy the costliest gifts do well to buy them, but the poor should not think that these advantages bring the surest happiness. Many a child of wealth finds less enjoyment in the abundance and richness of gifts which have become common than the poor child who is made rich with a few of the simplest and cheapest toys. And so with grown up people.

The happiest people in the Christmas time are not those who receive the costliest gifts. Love can find expression in the most lavish expenditure of money, but the gift which conveys the tenderest suggestions of love and devotion is that which is wrought with loving hands for the one who is to be the recipient. We poor men, whether we have much or little money, are hampered in this respect and are often puzzled to find something which will convey the thought of our love. We blunder along and sometimes make ludicrously misfit presents, but our efforts are taken at their best by those who love us, and who love us all the more, perhaps, when they smile at our maladroit way of showing our affection with gifts. In nine cases out of ten a gift which cost us less money would have been more acceptable, but we do not learn much by experience and go on spending more than we should spend every Christmas.

Because others can spend more money let us not despise the little we are able to spend. Let us not discount the love which sees into our hearts and takes the simple gift as a true heart's offering. Let us not expect costly gifts from those who are unable to bear the expense. Let us discourage extravagance and encourage the simplicity of love's offerings. After all, it is not the value of the present we give which gives it value as a token of love. The most valuable love tokens in this world are the simple things that the deft fingers of our mothers and wives and sisters have made, when every stitch in the making emphasized a loving thought. God bless the dear hearts and the tender hands that make the homes of the well to do more precious than the money which adorns them, and that glorify the homes of poverty with the dearest charm of living. Let us never be ashamed of the simplest Coristmas gift which love can make. Let us not make ourselves unhappy because we are not rich.

Greensboro, N. C., Dec. 20th, 1900.

Sudden Death of Mr. Robert McGeachy.

Mr. Robert McGeachy, died very suddenly at his home near St. Paul's Friday afternoon, aged 60 years. Mr. McGeachy was walking down the road near his home, when he suddenly fell to the ground and expired in a few moments.

The deceased, who was well known in Fayetteville, was a brother of Mrs. John A. Brown, of this city, and an uncle of Capt. N. H. McGeachy.

The funeral took place this afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Presbyterian church at St. Paul.

Mr. McGeachy was a bachelor farmer and since the death of his sister about a year ago has been living alone.

Dr. Hodges Again Honored.

A telegram from Richmond, Va., last week announced that our former townsman, Dr. J. Allison Hodges, who has made such a great success as a physician in Richmond, has been unanimously elected President of the University College of Medicine to succeed the late Dr. Hunter McGuire.

This is indeed a high honor. A Cumberland boy succeeds the greatest surgeon in the South, and Cumberland is justly proud of the fact.

Shot by a Toy Pistol.

A negro boy was shot in the leg Friday afternoon and still carries the bullet from a toy pistol. A little white boy had just purchased one of those pistols which shoot blank cartridges, the size of floberts, and, to scare his colored companion, fired it at him. He was greatly surprised to see the negro throw up his hands and fall, and was literally scared to death when he saw blood flowing from the wound. How he got hold of a loaded cartridge is a mystery. The negro boy was not seriously hurt, but might have been just as readily killed.

Sad News.

Mrs. Dr. John MacRae received a telegram from Mississippi Saturday announcing the death at his home there of her father, Rev. Mr. Hill.

Mr. Hill, it will be remembered, was here on a visit some time ago and preached at the Presbyterian church. He made a number of friends while here and they will regret to learn of his death.

DISPENSARY PETITIONS.

Captain McKethan Takes Independent Action.

In accordance with recent expressed views of Captain McKethan on the question of holding an election by the present qualified voters on the Dispensary Question, a number of non-partisan petitions have been prepared, one for each precinct, to be placed in the hands of competent parties at definite points, and to be open to the inspection of all. By this means he expects to be directed as to the will of the white voters. He states that he has his own personal opinions in regard to all of these matters, but, as Representative, his action will be determined by the will of the people. That he was elected on the Amendment issue and that alone, the vote and the majorities being the largest perhaps ever had in the county, and that there are now no more general elections to be held before July 1st, 1902, when the Amendment goes into effect. That under these circumstances, no matter what his personal opinions may be, it is his duty to ask the white people who in August overwhelmingly declared where DOMINION in North Carolina should ever remain, whether or not the polls, no matter what the issue, should ever again be thrown open to the black and ignorant masses that have since 1868 been a menace to good government in the State.

The petitions, which Capt. McKethan states, have been prepared by himself and at his own expense without submitting the same to either side, will come as something of a surprise to all, as it practically reduces the matter to a White Primary.

A copy has been posted at the Market House for inspection, and it reads as follows:

PETITION.

North Carolina, Cumberland County.—On Question of Holding Election on "Dispensary" by Present Qualified Voters.

PETITION.

To The General Assembly:

We, the undersigned white voters of ..... Precinct .... Township, Cumberland county, do, on the question "of holding an election on the Dispensary question by the present qualified voters (that is before the Amendment goes into effect, July 1st, 1902.)" respectfully petition

For Holding Election. (*sign here*)	Against Holding Election. (*sign here*)

Buie's Creek Academy Burned.

We recieved the following telegram last week:

Dunn, N. C., Dec. 20th.

Buie's Creek Academy and three private dwellings, situated about 12 miles west of Dunn, were destroyed by fire this morning about 2 o'clock. This school numbered about three hundred pupils, and was one of the most prosperous institutions of the kind east of Raleigh.

H. I. McDUFFIE.

The Buie's Creek Academy Fire.

A gentleman, who witnessed the burning of Buie's Creek Academy near Dunn on Thursday morning, told an OBSERVER reporter this morning that it was strongly suspected that the fire was the work of some of the negro servants of the institution.

One of the buildings was discovered on fire about midnight, another about two o'clock, and the main building was fired about four o'clock. There were three hundred and ten students in the buildings at the time.

Rev. Dr. Strange.

Rev. Dr. Robert Strange, who has been pastor of St. James' church, Wilmington, for so many years, and who has been one of the foremost ministers of the Episcopal church in North Carolina, bid farewell to his congregation in that city Thursday and left for Richmond, where he goes to become rector of St. Paul's church of that city. Dr. Strange has a number of relatives in Fayetteville, who wish him God-speed in his new home.

Women are Like Flowers. Healthy and strong they blossom and bloom. Sickly, they wither and die. Every woman ought to look well and feel well. It's her right and duty, but she might as well try to put out a fire with oil as to be healthy and attractive with disease corroding the organs that make her a woman. Upon their health depends her health. If there is inflammation or weakening drains or suffering at the monthly period, attend to it at once. Don't delay. You're one step nearer the grave every day you put it off. Women can stand a great deal, but they cannot live forever with disease dragging at the most delicate and vital organs in their body. You may have been deceived in so-called cures. We don't see how you could help it—there is so much worthless stuff on the market. But you won't be disappointed in Bradfield's Female Regulator. We believe it is the one medicine on earth for womanly ills. There is as much difference between it and other so-called remedies as there is between right and wrong. Bradfield's Female Regulator soothes the pain, stops the drains, promotes regularity, strengthens, purifies and cleanses. It does all this quickly and easily and naturally. It is for women alone to decide whether they will be healthy or sick. Bradfield's Regulator lies at hand. $1 per bottle at drug store.
Send for our free booklet.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

OBITUARY.

Miss Sarah Ayer Deming, whose death was chronicled in the OBSERVER of last Saturday, as having taken place on the evening of the day previous, (December the 14 h, 1900) at the residence of Mr. Bond E Sadberry, was the daughter of Mr. Gurdon Deming and wife, Elizabeth, and was born in Fayetteville, N. C., in April 1831, and therefore had nearly completed the alloted three score years and ten.

Miss Deming leaves a brother, Mr. Gurdon Deming, and sister, Mrs. Bond E. Sadberry, of Fayetteville; and another sister, Mrs. Hattie Baldwin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and a large number of nephews and nieces, to whom she was devotedly attached, and for whose sake, in a very true sense, her life had been lived. To all these the loss is great and the affliction severe, and their grief very deep. There is no one who, for them, can fill "Auntie's" place.

In early life she was bright and attractive, having a large circle of friends and associates; always entering with heartiness into the social privileges and gatherings of those days, everywhere carrying gladness and good cheer. Yet always there were a dignity, elevation of spirit, and a sweet, gentle refinement that gave a feeling of ease and an uplift of thought and life to all with whom she came in contact. From this it was a perfectly natural result that the later years should be cheerful, bright, yet quiet, and that she should be somewhat retiring, except in regard to her more immediate friends and acquaintances, to whom, as one who knew her well says, "she manifested all the traits of a lovely old woman of the old school," and in her faithful attention to her duties and her privileges in connection with her church.

She made a profession of religion and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church during a meeting held in Fayetteville by Rev. Mr. Adams many years ago. She took an active interest in the work of the church, singing in the choir, and aiding in every way, to advance its interests. And until the final break down of her health she never failed, if possible, to be in her seat in the house of God. There were simplicity and strength in her faith; and a quiet, assured restfulness in her heart as she leaned upon the Everlasting Arms. In God's house this faith shone in her face, and her presence was an encouragement and blessing to her pastor, as he endeavored to set forth the "wonderful words of life." But her religion showed itself elsewhere than in the house of God, for, as one who knew her intimately said, "in dis position *none* excelled, impartial, just, self-sacrificing, in all things, 'lovely.'" Of these traits, her unselfishness, yea, her self-abnegation, that she might sympatize with, help, bless others, easily stood first.

For 32 years she had lived in the home of her sister, Mrs. B. E. Sedberry, choosing to give of the best in her life to those who came into that home, and so abundantly did she bestow upon, and so largely did she bless those of that home, that they, and all others whose lives she touched, now "rise up to call," and shall ever continue to call, "her blessed." Their consolation is in the good that has by her been wrought into their lives; in the precious memories, ever to abide with them, of her character and life; and in the glorious hope of meeting her again in that home where friends and loved ones never separate, and families "ne'er break up." W. L. C.

BLOOD POISON CURED BY B. B. B.

Bottle Free to Sufferers.

Deep-seated, obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield to B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) thoroughly tested for 30 years. Have you mucous patches in your mouth? Sore Throat? Eruptions? Eating Sores? Bone Pains? Itching Skin? Swollen Glands? Stiff Joints? Copper Colored Spots? Chancres? Ulceration on the body? Hair and eyebrows fall out? Is the Skin a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers? Then this wonderful B. B. B. specific will completely change the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and skin smooth with the glow of perfect health. B. B. B drains the poison out of the system so the symptoms cannot return. At the same time B. B. B. builds up the broken down constitution and improves the digestion. So sufferers may test B. B. B. a trial bottle will be given away free of charge.

B. B. B. for sale by druggists at $1 per large bottle, or 6 large bottles (full treatment) $5. Complete directions each bottle. For trial bottle, address BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta Ga. Describe trouble and Free medical advice given.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. L. HUNTER, D.D.S. THOS. M. HUNTER D.D.S.

DRS. HUNTER,
DENTISTS,
Northeast Corner Market Square.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
April 29, 1880.

DR. PATTERSON,
DENTIST.

OFFICE: Over Bank of Fayetteville
FAYETTEVILLE N.C.
Offers his services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

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DOCTORS

say "Consumption can be cured." Nature alone won't do it. It needs help. Doctors say

"Scott's Emulsion

is the best help." But you must continue its use even in hot weather.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggist.

Another Batch of Xmas Marriages.

The Register of Deeds last week granted the following marriage licenses:

Mr. M. A. Philipps, age 21, Robeson county, and Miss Ida Bullard, age 19, Hope Mills; Mr. Neill A Cameron, age 28, Little River, and Miss Mary C. Monroe, age 20, Moore county; Mr. Vance Clifton, age 21, and Miss Laura Fowler, age 20, Hope Mills; Mr. T. L. Bennett, age 27, and Miss Daisy Harris, age 18, both of 71st.

Fourteen licenses have been granted to whites and 7 to colored so far this month.

A Big Ransom For Kidnappers.

By telegraph to the Observer:

Omaha, December 20.—A fifteen year old boy, Edwin Cudahy, who disappeared from his home Tuesday evening, was returned home at half-past one o'clock this morning. He was not harmed, but badly frightened. There is much mystery in the case, but it is said that twenty-five thousand dollars ransom will be paid.

LATER.

It cost Edward Cudahy ten thousand dollars to ransom his boy. He said this morning: "My boy is home. He was kidnapped. As to how much it cost me to secure his freedom and the manner in which it was secured, my lips are sealed at present. Later I can give the public information, but not now." The boy suddenly appeared at his father's house at two o'clock this morning. He was released from a back two blocks from his home and started on a run home and was apparently well when he arrived. His mother was standing at the front door with her husband. They had evidently been apprised of the hour of his arrival.

Big Fire in Boston.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Boston, Dec. 22.—Fire started this morning in the granite block of Burbank and Rider. The Washburn Crosby Company's local branch and the New England Pattern Club and A. F. Kimball are among the losers. The damage is heavy.

Brokers Fail.

By telegraph to the Observer.

New York, December 20.—Lewis A. May & Company, Brokers, suspended today and afterwards assigned to lawyer King Hall.

Now is the Season when the small boy fills himself with green fruit, which invariably leads to cramps, diarrhoea or dysentery. If parents are prudent, they will have a bottle of PAIN KILLER, ready for such summer emergencies. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. Price 25c. and 50c.

News of Interest.

Dr. C. J. O'Hagan, of Greenville, dies of a stroke of apoplexy.

Jeffries and Ruhlin sign articles for a fight in Cincinnati February 15th.

A small body of American troops have a sharp skirmish with Filipinos in Cavite province.

Lewis, the negro who killed the marshal of Gulf Port, Miss., was run down with bloodhounds and lynched.

The agrument in the Porto Rico-Philippine case is closed and the case is now in the hands of the court.

The North Atlantic squadron consisting of three battleships and five torpedo boats, starts south on its winter cruise.

General Knox is forced to abandon the pursuit of General DeWet on account of the Boer invasion of Cape Colony.

Attorney General Griggs concludes his argument of the Porto Rico case. He is asked a great many questions by the justices.

At Gulf Port, Miss., Town Marshal Richardson is killed by two negroes, who escape, but are being pursued by a posse with bloodhounds.

The senate amends and then ratifies the Hay Pauncefote treaty. England will be notified of the amendments and given reasonable time to accept or reject them.

General MacArthur issues a proclamation, giving notice to the Filipinos that hereafter the laws of war will be strictly enforced against the insurgents.

At Hickory there is a veritable railway war between the Southern and the Carolina and Northwestern railroads over a tract of land between the tracks of the two roads.

The senate committee on military affairs decides to favorably report the bill for reorganization of the army proposed by the sub-committee. It is an almost entire change of the house bill.

Young Cudahy, who was kidnapped Tuesday night was returned to his home Thursday, the father having the night before placed the $25,000 in gold in the lonely spot as demanded by the kidnappers for his return.

Master Stewart Pemberton is home for the holidays.

Now is the time when croup and lung trouble's prove rapidly fatal. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate result is One Minute Cough Cure It is very pleasant to take and can be relied upon to quickly cure coughs, colds and all lung diseases. It will prevent consumption. King Bros.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY.....DECEMBER 27, 1900

E. J HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

E. J HALE, Jr., General Business Mang'r

Established in 1825 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C.

"THE VOICE OF ONE CRYING IN THE WILDERNESS!"

(Written for the Observer by Miss Rebecca Cameron.)

For a number of years it has been the custom of the circle of King's Daughters in our town to serve a Christmas dinner to the inmates of the county poor house.

Last Christmas sickness and other hindrances made it impossible for us to go out until Friday, the 29th of December, which was the very coldest day of the whole winter.

A cruel, bitter, piercingly cold day, and we drove six miles straight in the teeth of a fierce northwest wind all the way, until the blood seemed freezing in our veins, and the veils on our faces were literally sheathed with ice.

If we had not had two lighted lanterns under the blanket at our feet I think we would have frozen to death.

As we turned into the lane, about a quarter of a mile from the house, we heard a loud, high, screaming woman's voice; the unmistakable voice of the insane—cursing, praying, blaspheming, jeering, threatening, entreating; an unceasing, raving, shrieking outcry—a sound that filled you with shrinking horror at first; then desperate pity; and then, by degrees, the restless, ceaseless reiterance so bore upon the nerves that there came a sharp impulse to stop it by any means, at all hazards! When we went into the overseer's house to thaw out our benumbed fingers, so as to be able to "serve tables" at dinner time, we at once made inquiry as to the the voice whose ravings still dominated every sound.

"That is Ca'line ——— who always helped you uns in the dining-room."

"How long since the attack came on? What brought it on?"

"Well, as to that, I can't say. She has had them spells before. They first took her when her mother died. She was took to Raleigh and staid there three years, I think it was, and came back cured. That was ten years ago, and she has been as straight in her head as a shingle ever since until one day last May. She was in the kitchen helping to get breakfast, just as usual, for she always was ready to work, and handy and helpful about the house. She was slicing some meat to fry for breakfast when, all at once, she give a tremendous yell, just like you hear her now, and snatched up the knife she had been using and ran at one of the women who was sitting by the table, and would have killed her then and there, only my wife seized a hold of her and the other woman ran up and grabbed her and they managed to hold her till I got there and could tie her; and it was equal to a day's hard work to get her tied, for she fought like a wildcat.

"She never did get no better. I kept her tied for a while, I couldn't bear that tho', so finally had obleege to put her in the farthermost house out there, and nail up the windows and double slat them inside and out till ne'er a bit of light can get in them."

"Why did you have to bar the window so close?"

"Because she just beat the flesh off of her hands, trying to get her fingers between the slats and wring them off. It is for her own good to keep her from hurting herself."

"Does she scream this way all the time?"

"Most all the time. Sometimes she is quiet at night; but most of the time she goes on just like you hear her now; night and day, one day right after another, and isn't still never one hour at a time."

"How do you keep her warm? You can't trust her with fire?"

"No, ma'am, not a mite. She'd burn herself and the house up inside of an hour.

"We can't trust her with fire, and she can't have a stick of furniture; not even a chair or a stool to sit down on. She has a good feather bed, and plenty of bed clothes; and plenty of straw on the floor. That is best we can do for her. She can't come ont of the house a single step. We can't trust her a single minute.

"She means to kill somebody, and it will be done in a flash, if she ever gets a chance. I am that sorry for her that I don't know what to do, for she was a very quiet, well dispositioned woman, and mighty handy and helpful about everything."

"How do you feed her?"

"We put her victuals in a tin pan, and push it in through the cat hole at the door; and the same way with her tin cup of coffee or drinking water. She gets a plenty. She don't suffer none that way. She calls out and calls for anything she wants. We do the best we can for her, but it is an awful way for anybody to have to be kept. Some times she cries just as hard as she curses, and begs me to let her come out just for a little while, but I can't do it. You can't trust her ne'er a mite. She has just got to stay out there in that cold, fireless house, nailed up like a wild beast that never ain't been tamed."

"Have you tried to get her into the Hospital at Morganton?"

"Yes, ma'am, I've wrote, and the Major has wrote, but Dr. Murphy says he just can't do it, that there aint any room for her at Morganton, that he has had applications for three hundred more patients than he has got room to put them in. But there ought to be room for them all.

"There ought to be some place where a poor creetur like Ca'line could go, and be kept safe and clean and warm. Where she wouldn't be able to hurt herself nor nobody else, and yet where she wouldn't be perished with the cold, and shut up in the dark like she is now.

"It has to be done that way, but, I tell you, ladies, it is an awful way to have to treat a woman. And what I think about asylums is this: It is all right to make them fine and handsome if you can afford it and still have plenty of room for all those that need to go to the asylums. But the just thing to do is to have plenty of room. Spend all the money building rooms enough to take them all in, all that are now kept locked up at home, and in the jails and poor houses, and in *pens in the woods* I have my idea of what ought to be done with the money."

All this time, the shrieking, raving voice went on in one unbroken stream; hurling blasphemies, curses, threatenings and revilings against all things, human and Divine, until the whole universe seemed filled with imprecations.

We went to the door of the house in which she was confined to give her her share of the Christmas feast, and the things we had for her. When she heard our voices she came flying to the door and fell down on the floor beside the opening, and putting her swollen, scarlet, terrible face so close to the aperture that we must see it, hurled a mingled stream of malidictions upon all State and county officials, and benedictions upon us, entreating us to deliver her from her dreadful prison, and relieve the sufferings that were so great.

"Ladies, dear ladies, you have come at last! I have prayed God to send you, and I thought He didn't hear a poor creature like me. But He did hear, and He has sent you, and now you will take me out of this house. It ain't fit to put a dog in, even.

"I am perished with cold. I have not even seen a fire this whole winter.

"I beg and pray for a fire, and nobody will come to help a poor, freezing creature shut up like this in the cold and the dark.

"Not even the sun can come in to warm me.

"You know how freezing cold it is today and I haven't even seen a spark of fire. I would not know there was such a thing as fire, but I see the smoke of the overseer's chimbly.

"I am so cold, ladies, I am so cold, that my finger ends is all split open and bleeding.

"Let me out of this place, dear ladies, for the love of God!

"Help a poor, homeless, motherless creature! Don't leave me here to suffer!"

What could we do? What could we say? The tears were streaming down our cheeks for the pity of it; but we were as helpless as she was. We could not do one thing to lessen her sufferings.

"THERE WAS NO ROOM FOR HER!"

In the whole of the great, prosperous State of North Carolina there was no place where a poor, afflicted, deranged woman could be kept, where she would be safe and warm and clean; where physical discomfort and suffering need not be added to the wretchedness of her fate! The pity of it! oh, the pity of it!

There was another case for which there was "no room."

She lived in a lonely farm house with her husband and three little children.

She developed suicidal mania, inherited from three generations. The husband, who loved her dearly, watched her day and night with love's patient vigilance until exhausted nature overcome him and he dozed a few moments in his chair.

In those few minutes she slipped beyond him! He was roused by the sound of the creaking of the door, and finding his wife gone, he rushed outside to make frantic search for her in the yard and out buildings. Not finding her he ran back to the house to light a lantern and pursue the search.

He closed the house door behind him to keep the night wind off of the sleeping children, and as he turned to face it with the light in his hand, it flashed upon his wife's body hanging behind the door, suspended by a hank of blue cotton thread which she had spun that day.

She was dead, hanging with her neck broken, not six feet from her sleeping children.

Had there been ROOM for her in one of the asylums such an end would have been impossible.

These are but two instances of many that I could cite, for I am a physician's daughter; but these will serve as illustrations of a very wide spread source of woe.

Have you ever imagined in detail the horrors of those homes wherein there is an insane member?

Do you realize that the days of the lives of all the other members of that household are as completely blighted as if the dread disease lay upon them also?

Do you know the horrors of insanity, the terrible things that they say, and do, and imagine until life with them is literally a hell?

You cannot guard them in private houses, you cannot restrain them with out cruelty, you cannot control them in any way but by force, you cannot save them from themselves.

It is the medical history of insanity that a patient's own family are really the very last people with whom they should be.

They excite them as strangers do not; they are less restive under restraint, more docile and tractable with strangers than with their own friends.

And the chances of cure are measurably increased by the speedy separation of them from the home surroundings, and family association. And they have a right to every possible chance of cure, or of even the mitigation of their wretchedness. For they suffer; oh, they suffer so!

Under the best conditions, under the most experienced and benign treatment they suffer beyond all power of expression! And what then of those who are shut up at home, in poor houses, in jails, in outhouses in farm yards, *in pens in the woods*?

It is human agony, it is a living hell; it is torture beyond all ever dreamed of, or painted in Dante's Inferno.

And what intensifies the horror of the thought is that this depth of wretchedness need not be sounded if the State, as a State, would do her duty to those her children, upon whom the Hand of God lies so heavily: and whom disease, or infirmity of mind has separated from their brethren.

They cannot speak for themselves. Of all God's creatures a lunatic is the most helpless, for their disease invalidates their testimony. They are ruled out of all courts as incompetent witnesses, although their own most vital interest may be at stake.

God help them! What redress have they? Oh! men and women of the State! Fathers and mothers, whose own children some day may need these sheltering walls, rouse yourselves to a thought of this great evil! Urge upon your Legislators that room be made at the asylums and hospitals for these helpless ones, who cannot speak for themselves; who lie at the mercy of their fellowmen; to suffer more or less, as they elect.

And remember! this visitation of God may fall upon any one of us! No human creature is exempt from this possibility.

High and low, rich and poor, educated and ignorant, white and black, the possibility of mental alienation lies upon us all.

And as we use or neglect to use our opportunity to speak in behalf of those helpless ones now, so some day may we too be at the mercy of others, as utterly wretched, as helpless and forlorn!

REBECCA CAMERON.

Hillsboro, N. C., Dec. 19, 1900.

The Green-McMillan Marriage.

Messrs. Thomas Green and John C. Gorham left last night for Mobile, Ala., where, on January 2nd, Mr. Green and Miss Pearl McMillan are to be married.

Improvement of The Cape Fear.

To meet every possible phase of the case of the movement for the Improvement of the Cape Fear, the following Note has been added to the circular letters which the Committee is sending ing out to Members of the Legislature, Mayors and Chambers of Commerce of North Carolina, cities and towns, members of the Senate committee on commerce and the House committee on Rivers and Harbors, and others:

If it be asked why Government aid for such a large scheme of improvement should be sought for this particular river, a glance at the map of the Atlantic Seaboard States will answer the question. It will be seen that the coast of North Carolina juts out far beyond the general coast line; that Fayetteville, at the head of navigation on the Cape Fear River, and 100 miles inland, lies on an air line between the seaports of New York and Savannah; that it is 50 miles further west (that is, further inland) than an air line between Norfolk and Charleston, the nearest existing "Basing Points for Freight Rates"; that the Cape Fear is the only river in North Carolina, with its 300 miles of seacoast, which flows directly into the sea; that it reaches the sea at a point where the abnormal coast line has receded almost to the general line; and that these geographical peculiarities result in placing the head of navigation of this river nearer to a large, populous and highly developed territory than that of any other river south of the James. In harmony with this fact, and before natural conditions were disturbed by the North-and-South-going railways and by deforestation at the headwaters of the river, Fayetteville was the shipping and receiving port for the immense territory comprised in Central and Western North Carolina and for parts of Virginia and South Carolina; its banking capital in 1827, when the population of this tributary territory was but half a million, was a million and fifty thousand dollars, whereas its present banking capital is but two hundred thousand dollars, with the population increased to two millions; it was in that former period the seat of the only branch of the Bank of the United States in the State, and of an Arsenal the largest, with one exception, in the Union; and it has since been distinguished from other river towns by being made a port of entry. Finally, by this last named act, the Government in effect converted the river from Wilmington to Fayetteville into the harbor of Fayetteville, and placed itself under obligation to treat the port of Fayetteville on a plane with other ports having two millions of people dependent on them for economy in transportation.

Carlos Items.

Mr. J. M. Williams, of 71st, was a pleasant visitor at Carlos last week.

Several of our young people are visiting other neighborhoods during the holidays. Misses Mary Cameron and Maggie Ray, accompanied by Duncan Ray and Dougald Cameron, left the 23rd, on a visit to relatives near Longstreet.

Mrs. H. A. Cameron will spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parker, near Dunn.

Misses Annie and Cattie Ray were visitors at Carlos on the 23rd inst.

Mr. W. H. Parker, of Dunn, paid a short visit to friends in our vicinity last week.

Mr. Harvey Hatcher who has been attending school at Buie's Creek is at home.

Miss Emma E. Ray who has been teaching at Bingham, S. C., is spending her Christmas holidays at home, and is well pleased with Bingham.

Wishing the OBSERVER'S force a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. NEMO.

English Badly Scared.

By cable to the Observer.

Cape Town, Dec. 24.—The scare over the Boer invasion into Cape Colony is spreading. The Standard Bank, holding a monopoly of the banking business of the colony has removed from eighteen towns all the cash and papers to Cape Town.

The mail train leaving tonight for Kimberly mines will not carry passengers beyond Victoria West 228 miles south of Kimberly.

The Hay Pauncefote Treaty.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The Senate's amendment to the Hay Pauncefote treaty has been put into technical form for transmission through diplomatic channels and will go to England by Wednesday's steamer. It will be accompanied by no comment on the part of our government. Whatever correspondence follows will be initiated on the other side.

Conger Signs.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Minister Conger cables the State Department that he has signed the joint note and at the same time filed a note explaining the position of the United States regarding the use of the word "irrevocable" and other minor matters.

The Education of the Indians.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Miss Estelle Reel, General Superintendent of Indian schools, in her annual report issued today urges Congress to enact a compulsory education law for Indians. She would devote the course of study in Indian schools largely to industrial education.

Wrecks on English Coast.

By cable to the Observer.

London, Dec'r 24—Dense fogs on the coasts are greatly interfering with navigation, and several wrecks have occurred. The British steamer Brunswick grounded in Bristol channel and keeled over and sank. Several of her crew were drowned.

Miscellaneous.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Boston, Dec'r 24—The funeral of Ex-Governor Wallcott here to-day was attended by an immense number of people. In was one of the largest funerals ever seen here.

The Marriage Last Night.

St. John's church was the scene at 7 o'clock last evening of a brilliant marriage—Miss Kate Underwood to Mr. James Moore. Already there are a score or more of young people here from abroad to attend the marriage. There will be a reception at the residence of Capt. and Mrs. J. B. Underwood on Green street, immediately after the ceremony.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Great Storm Disaster Along the Pacific.

British Are Pressing Dewet.

A Fearful Massacre of Christians.

Alvord's Trial Begun—Lord Roberts Reaches Funchal — Drowned While Skating—British and Germans Disagree.

Pressing DeWet.

By cable to the Observer.

Maseru, Dec. 26—The British are pressing Dewet in Ladbrand district.

Will British Withdraw.

By cable to the Observer.

London, Dec. 26—A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Pekin, says that there is much irritation caused by the activity of German troops in the districts under British protection. So acute has been the feeling that there has been some question of the British receding from allied command.

Lord Roberts at Funchal.

By cable to the Observer.

Funchal, Dec. 26—The steamship Canada with Lord Roberts aboard, arrived here last evening. A salute of nineteen guns was fired by the forts. Lord Roberts will proceed aboard the Canada to Gibraltar this morning.

Alvord's Trial Begun.

By telegraph to the Observer.

New York, Dec. 26.—The trial of Cornelius O'Alvord, Jr., started today in the United States Court. It is expected that it will be long drawn out, as he will fight every step. Alvord defaulted with $659,000, from the First National Bank.

Railroad Collision.

By telegraph to the Observer:

Newark, Dec. 26—Two trains collided on the Newark branch of the Erie railway at Franklin at midnight. The signals were set all clear. The passengers were panic stricken and the cars were filled with flying splinters and glass. One man was killed and several injured.

Gardiner Gives Way.

By telegraph to the Observer.

New York, Dec. 26.—District Attorney Gardiner gave place to the new District Attorney Philbin this morning. Colonel Gardiner said he was forced out. Gardiner said he claimed that Governor Roosevelt ousted him without authority of law.

A Horrible Massacre.

By cable to the Observer.

Vienna, Dec. 26—A dispatch from Ialonica says that a body of Basilsa zouks surrounded the Greek Church at Panla Allanis while a service was in progress and after smashing the windows set fire to the building. When the worshippers tried to escape they were driven back into the flames. Twenty were burned to death and many christians wounded.

Two Boys Drowned.

By telegraph to the Observer.

South Norwalk, Conn., Dec. 26—John Kelly age 13 and Willie Hull age 10, were drowned last night while skating. Kelly broke through and Hull tried to save him and also perished The bodies were recovered.

Direct Line to Manila.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Portland, Oregon, Dec. 26—A direct line of steamers between Portland and Manila will be in operation on February 26th. The Oregon and Oriental Company in order to accommodate the growing trade has decided to put into commission the steamers Monmouthsire and Carmarthenshire. These steamers will be used exclusively in this service and make regular trips.

Great Damage Along the Pacific.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Port Townsend, Dec. 21.—Each tug boat arriving from Cape-Flattery brings fresh news of marine disasters along the coast. When the full returns are in it will probably be shown that the damage done by the recent gales was the largest in the history of shipping along the Pacific coast. The German ship Carl was towed into port at Angeles yesterday water logged, with a cargo of wheat. So rapidly did she settle that it was necessary to jettison a portion of the cargo.

News of Interest.

At Havre thirty cars containing American exhibits at the Paris exposition are seized for a debt of 5,710 francs.

The volunteers in the Philippines are not inclined to reinlist, and General McArthur favors a bounty of $150 to each one who does so.

A young lady in the department in which Harris was shot by McDonald is suffering from nervous collapse and is in a serious condition.

The war department officials are greatly worried that congress did not pass the army reorganization bill before the holiday recess. Time will be short for getting the volunteers home and the new troops in their places by July 1st.

Christmas Passes Off Quietly.

The weather Tuesday was perfect, and the day was one of quiet enjoyment by everyone. At night the city was ablaze with fire works, and, from every quarter of the town, covering a radius of over a mile, sky rockets shot up into the air, and the giant candle crackers boomed forth. Never before, possibly, was so much powder burned in Fayetteville. Strange to say, there were no serious accidents, and, though there was some drunkenness, it was more of the good natured sort. Several stacks of hay were set on fire by sparks from rockets, and made huge bon-fires, but there was no necessity for the fire alarm all day.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

MRS. GALLUP DOOMED

A LOOKING GLASS AND A BLACK CAT BROUGHT HER TROUBLE.

She Saw In Them Her Summons From This Sinful World and Was Moved to Give Samuel Some Tearful Advice About His Future In This Vale of Sorrow.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was after supper, and Mr. Gallup had gone out to feed the pig and see that the henhouse door was closed for the night. He had performed these duties and was on his way back to the kitchen door when he heard Mrs. Gallup utter a long drawn shriek. He gave no start of alarm; neither did he increase his pace. As a matter of fact, he stopped to roll a barrel farther away from the path. When he reached the doorstep, he put down the swill pail in its accustomed spot to a hair's breadth, entered the kitchen to wash his hands and hang up his hat, and it was several minutes before he entered the sitting room. Mrs. Gallup was lying on the lounge. He did not look directly at her, but he knew she was there. He asked no questions, but he was satisfied that she had one of her "spells" on. He sat down, with a great jar, in his favorite chair, pulled off his boots, with a grunt for each boot, and, selecting a book on "Fowls and Their Care" from the shelf, began to read. He had read the book 50 times before,

"I'LL BE IN HEAVEN BEFORE SUNRISE."

but had become interested in the statement that speckled hens were more liable to the pip than white or black ones when Mrs. Gallup recovered consciousness—that is, she opened her eyes, uttered a sigh and fetched a groan and sat up. She fully expected Mr. Gallup would ask her what had happened or at least look in her direction, but just then he was busy with the poultry book's statement that a red rag tied to the tail of a would be sitting hen will scare her out of the idea. When a long two minutes had passed, Mrs. Gallup concluded that something ought to be said, and she began:

"Samuel, I want to talk to you a few minits before I perish. You know I hev bin expectin to be summoned any day for the last ten years, or since that cow kicked me over the heart. While you were out feedin the hog the summons came. I caught sight of the back of my head in the lookin glass jest as a strange black cat run across the kitchen floor. That was the way Mary Ann Davis and Hanner Sly received their summons, and there ain't no doubt that I'll be in heaven before sunrise."

Mr. Gallup scratched the back of his neck with one hand and held the book with the other as he read that some geese had been known to live to the age of 15 years, but he had no remarks to offer.

"I don't want to annoy you while you are readin," continued Mrs. Gallup as she unpinned the tidy from the head of the lounge to use as a handkerchief; "but, as I never died before, I think you kin bear with me a little. The first thing to be done after I expire, Samuel, is to hev me laid out. The nayburs will cheerfully do that. I want to be dressed in that gray dress you bought me six years ago. Be particular about that, because it's the only one I ever had that fits me across the shoulders. I don't want to go to heaven in a dress all bunched up. I want to hev my hands folded and a pink hollyhock in my fingers. I shall try to expire with a smile on my face, so as to look my very best, and if my mouth is shet nobody will notice my old teeth. Samuel, are you follerin me?"

He wasn't. He was following the author of the poultry book where he stated that ducks were strangely influenced by music and had been known to go to sleep when a fiddle was being played. Mrs. Gallup toyed with her tears for an interval and then said:

"That's all about me, Samuel. You needn't git up no big funeral or go to any big expense. The rest is about you. Even if you don't marry ag'in within four weeks you'll want soft soap fur the winter. The soap grease is down cellar in a keg, and it's as good soap grease as anybody ever had. When you are bilin your soap, don't furgit to lay a sassafras stick across the kittle. I think you'll hev to buy a new tablecloth some time before spring. I've made the last one do fur two years, but it's beginnin to go. It's got three holes right in the middle. However, if you don't marry you won't mind a holey tablecloth. You know about the wash biler, don't you?"

Mr. Gallup refused to answer that question by even lifting his eyebrows. The statement that a gander had been known to commit suicide through disappointed love interested him to the exclusion of all else.

"The biler leaks in four different places, Samuel, and has fur two years, and I'm afraid you'll hev to git it mended. I'd hev tried to hang on to it fur another year if I hadn't bin goin to die, but now it's my duty to tell you. And I'm afraid your second wife will want you to git her a new washboard. I've made ours do fur nine years, and it only cost 13 cents at first, but it's beginnin to crinkle, and nobody kin be blamed fur it. Now, let's see. Mrs. Taylor owes me two cups of brown sugar. If she cries much at my funeral, you needn't ask her fur them, but if she only sheds a tear or two she must pay 'em back. Then Mrs. Jackson has a flatiron of mine with a broken handle. She's bin sayin fur a year or two that she'd bring it back, but she hasn't done it. It ain't good fur anything as a flatiron, but you want it to crack butternuts with. Samuel, do you remember when the preacher ate supper at Joe White's? It was two years ago this fall, I think, and just about the time I fell into the cistern."

Mr. Gallup did not open his mouth in reply. He had reached a chapter in the book wherein it stated that roosters crowed in the early morning not to welcome daylight, but to scare polecats away, and he was oblivious of all else.

"Well, what I was goin to say," continued Mrs. Gallup as she wiped her eyes, "was that I believed she borrered a nutmeg of me on that occasion to make a custard and has never paid it back. If she lends you any chairs fur the funeral and seems to feel real bad that I'm gone, you needn't mention about the nutmeg, but if she don't you might jog her about it. I owe Sarah Ann Johnson a pinch of bakin soda, and I owe Melissa Farewell some ginger, and I want you to pay it as soon as I'm buried. You'll find mayweed, smartweed, catnip and spearmint hangin up in the garret, and in the old sugar bowl on the top shelf in the pantry is the stic in salve and the mutton taller in case you git a sore heel. That's all, Samuel. I'm leavin everything so you'll hev no trouble, and now and then, even when you are playin checkers with your second wife, I hope you'll think of me. I hope—I hope"—

At this point she broke down and sobbed, but even had she laughed instead Mr. Gallup would not have remarked it. He was reading a statement that in olden times hens used to lay eggs as big as pumpkins and that one such egg hitting a temperance lecturer in the solar plexus would have caused instant death. The sobs finally worked off, and Mrs. Gallup said:

"Never mind what I hope. I've got my summons, put my house in order, and now I'll expire. Goodby, Samuel, and goodby all."

She turned and stretched out on the lounge and was heard from no more. After Mr. Gallup had read of drakes who died of homesickness, of geese who formed personal attachments for cows, of hens who learned to know a farmer's whistle from a lightning rod man's topical song, he closed the book and rose up with a "ho-hum" and looked around. Mrs. Gallup was sound asleep, and he had to tunk her three times on the chin to rouse her up and let her know that it was past bedtime.

M. QUAD.

PLUCK WHICH BRED PLUCK.

Brave Things Done In the Transvaal by Irish Lads.

Bravery was cheap in the Transvaal. I knew so many brave men, so many who had done heroic things, that I took courage as a matter of course. As my prizefighter expressed it, "Pluck was always on tap." There were, however, two or three young Irish lads who carried courage to the verge of recklessness and who in consequence were killed all too untimely. I had one youngster of about 16, rather small for his years, fond of wearing top boots half as big as himself and altogether one of the best troopers in South Africa and therefore in the world. I have seen him ride down hill at a splitting pace, while he turned half round in the saddle, holding a joking conversation with some comrades behind. He could also shoot like a demon. One day he said his horse was done up. He wanted another. I replied jokingly, "Take one from the English." The next day he went prowling near their camp. He saw an officer and an orderly come out to look around. He shot the officer, the orderly galloped off, and Bobby, sneaking up, caught the officer's horse, mounted it and made off. The English fired at him with their rifles and then with their Maxim, but Bobby came galloping back to our laager, grinning all over his face.

"You seemed to be in a hurry to get away, Bobby," I said.

"I guess I was!" he replied, laughing. "They were putting shells after me when I got over the ridge."—Collier's Weekly.

Handy With an Ax.

One important feature in connection with the conducting of mining operations in Siberia is the aptitude of the Russian workman for the ax. Wood is so plentiful in the country that in no case will the price for fuel exceed $1 per cord, and mining timbers may be figured on at a correspondingly low rate. The current anecdote that a Russian workman will, for a 20 kopeck piece, lay his left hand, with fingers spread, on a board and with full strength make an ax cut between each finger cannot be vouched for, but it is certainly true that in pick timbering in bad ground, in erecting buildings, log cabins and all manner of wood joining the equal of the Russian peasant cannot be found.

Russia absolutely forbids the employment of children under 12 years of age in industrial establishments, whether conducted by the state or private individuals.

New Zealand shares with Iceland the distinction over other parts of the earth in freedom from all forms of cattle disease.

Kent and Burr.

James Kent, whose famous "Commentaries on American Law" is classed with Blackstone as the greatest textbook on law, was a great admirer of Alexander Hamilton, and when the great Federalist was killed by Aaron Burr in a duel he became the implacable enemy of the latter. One day long afterward when in New York the judge saw Burr on the opposite side of Nassau street. He went across the street as fast as his years would permit and, brandishing his cane in Burr's face, shouted:

"You're a scoundrel, sir, a scoundrel, a scoundrel!"

Burr proved equal to the emergency. He raised his hat and bowed to the ground and then said in his calmest professional tone, "The opinions of the learned chancellor are always entitled to the highest consideration."—Argonaut.

Working the Head of the Family.

It's a wise boy who knows how to work his father, and in this precious age most boys are wise. Louis' father works in Omaha, but Louis himself lives with his grandma in western Nebraska. Like most boys do, Louis writes to his fond father only when he wants money or something new in wearing apparel. Last week he wrote, enumerating a number of articles he needed. Among other things he wrote:

"Please send me some stockings. You better send bicycle stockings because they last longer than the other kind. Are you going to send me a bicycle on my birthday to wear with my bicycle stockings?"—Omaha World-Herald.

The Obstacle.

Oldhamme—Young man, have an ideal. Have an ideal, I say, and hug it to your bosom at all times and places.

Youngdogge—She won't let me.—Harper's Bazar.

Mr. Chas. Rose, who is teaching in Winston's Graded School, is spending the holidays at home.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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At our Store you will find a lot of useful things and no trash

Buck's Stoves and Ranges,
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A beautiful line of nickled copper, Tea Kettles, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Chafing Dishes, Serving Dishes and other useful articles.

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Headquarters on General Hardware, Building Materials, etc.

BUCK'S STOVE & RANGES
HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE

An Imposing Ceremony—Closing The Jubilee Doors at St. Peter's.

By cable to the Observer.

Rome, Dec. 24—The ceremony of sealing up the central doors of St. Peter's which were closed a year ago in honor of the Holy Year, as proclaimed by the Pope, began at eleven o'clock this morning. The Pope came from his apartments in the vatican at the head of an imposing procession, composed of all the cardinals and other high dignities and the vatican guards, and bishops, priests and friars who came from all parts of the world to participate in the ceremony.

The portico of St. Peter's was converted into an immense hall, walled with tapestry of brilliant coloring. Facing the front door was a throne of unusual magnificence, from which the Pope conducted the ceremony. On either side were tribunes for the diplomats, the vatican and various notables. Among the latter were the Duke D'Alencon and the Princess Mathildeo, of Bavaria, sister of the late Empress of Austria. After prayer the Pope descended from the throne and began in person closing the jubilee doors by placing in position the first brick which bore the impress of the papal arms. The Tedeium was then sung and a blessing by the Pope ended the ceremony. The square in front of the Basilion was crowded and two battalions of troops were sent by the Government to maintain order and prevent any hostile demonstrations by Socialists or others. All the foreign princes were guarded by detectives. Services were simultaneously held in other churches, Rome cardinals officiating.

When the stomach is tired out it must have a rest, but we can't live without food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure "digests what you eat" so that you can eat all the good food you want while it is restoring the digestive organs to health. It is the only preparation that digests all kinds of food.

King Bros.

Arrested For Cudahy Kidnapping.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Fort Dodge, Iowa, Dec. 24—D. Allie, who says his home is Bombay, India, is under arrest in this city suspected of complicity in the Omaha kidnapping case. He had possession of between three and four thousand dollars in gold. He arrived here at midnight Tuesday, getting off the Illinois Central train from Omaha. He said he had been injured in getting off the train and was taken to the hospital. The nurse reported that the man had several thousand dollars in gold. This caused his arrest and he was identified as a former employee of Cudahy in South Omaha.

A Diastrous Wreck.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Monterey, Mexico, Dec. 24.—Particulars of a disastrous wreck on the north bound train on the Mexican National railroad, in which more than twenty persons were injured, have just reached here. The accident occurred near Salratorna, in the State of San Luis Potosi. The rails spread and the engine jumped the track and turned over a sleeper filled with passengers, among whom were many Americans, followed by the express and baggage cars and on top of these were piled the first and second class day coaches. The engineer and conductor were painfully scalded.

A Peremptory Order.

By cable to the Observer.

Belfast, Dec. 24—A peremptory order has been received at army headquarters here ordering all available cavalry to prepare for service in South Africa.

The Best Prescription for Chills

and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

THE OBSERVER

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., DEC. 27, 1900.

We desire a live agent and correspondent in every postoffice in Cumberland and adjoining counties.

Correspondence on all subjects of local and general interest and opinions upon matters public of concern, are invited

The editor will not be responsible for the views or statements of correspondents but reserves the right at all times to reject or correct any article he may think improper it.

Correspondence for the Weekly Observer should reach the office not later than Monday.

One side, only, of the paper must be written on—and the real name of the writer must accompany the contribution. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters.

☞The date on your label tells you when your subscription expires. Receipts of money on subscription will be given in change of date on label. If not properly changed in two weeks notify us.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. S. Abel—The Sun
Clyde line—Sailing Days.
A. A. McKethan, Clerk—Notice.
G. A. Burns—Horses and Mules.
Bank of Fayetteville—Statement.
H. E. Horne & Sons—Hot Drinks.
The Weekly Times, Richmond, Va.
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Geo. A. Burns, Sheriff—Last Tax Notice.
W. J. McDonald—Chewing Tobacco at Cost.
H. E. Sedberry & Sons—Acme Club Cigars.

We offer the Weekly Observer and Home and Farm, one year, for only $1.25—two papers for almost the price of one.

"Home and Farm" is one of the popular papers among the farmers. It has four departments—woman's, children's, poultry and dairy. Subscribe now.

"The Voice of One Crying in the Wilderness."

Read the touching appeal which we print elsewhere for the neglected insane. Miss Cameron is a patriot, and her picture is not overdrawn.

'Squire Overby Injured.

At the Sheriff's sale Monday at noon of the stock of Watson & Williams, 'Squire C. P. Overby, the auctioneer, was painfully injured. The dry goods box, on which he was standing, tilted over, throwing him violently to the floor, and inflicting painful injuries. No bones were broken, but he was severely bruised, and received a bad shock. Several doctors were summoned, and he was sent home, where he is resting comfortably that afternoon.

A Good Woman Gone.

Died of pneumonia on Sunday at her residence in 71st township, Mrs. Mary J. Rackley, relict of the late Wm. S. Rackley, age 77 years.

This estimable lady is survived by six sons and two daughters, with whom a large concourse of friends is left to mourn her lost.

Her funeral service was conducted by Rev. W. H. Townsend Monday evening at 3 o'clock from Mt. Gilead church, 6 miles west of this place.

In Honor of Miss [illegible]wood.

The Misses Cameron entertained a small party of friends at dinner at the LaFayette Saturday evening in honor of Miss Kate Underwood and her approaching marriage. Among those present were: Miss Kate Underwood and Mr. E. H. Williamson, Miss Maggie McNeill and Mr. N. H. McGeachy, Miss Eliza Williams and Mr. E. R. McKethan, Miss Cameron and Mr. A. B. Williams, Jr., Miss Pauline Cameron and Mr. A. S. Rose.

Home from Europe.

Mr. J. R. Williams arrived home Sunday afternoon from New York, where he landed on Saturday afternoon on the American Liner St. Louis from England. We notice that among his fellow passengers were Commissioner Peck of the Paris Exposition, and Mrs. Smith, who was among the beseiged at Pekin.

Mr. Williams has been gone several months, during which he visited many places in Europe on business and pleasure combined.

The Underwood-Moore Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Kate Underwood and Mr. James A. Moore, took place in St. John's Church Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

The following persons arrived here to be present at the marriage, and are the guests of the Misses Underwood: Miss Bessie Haile, of Gainesville, Fla; Miss Lucy Young, of Washington, D. C.; Miss Janie McDiarmid, of Manchester; Miss Kate Haigh, of Reidsville, N. C.

Don't use any of the counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Most of them are worthless or liable to cause injury. The original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a certain cure for piles, eczema, cuts, scalds, burns, sores and skin diseases. King Bros.

The Christmas German.

The Christmas German, danced in the old Opera House Tuesday night, was one of the most brilliant dances ever witnessed in this hall, noted for so many brilliant social functions. Besides our own beautiful young women, there were a number of the State's loveliest daughters, with fair representatives from Florida, Maryland and the District of Columbia. Mr. John C. Thomson led the german in many graceful figures, and, to the large number of spectators who sat on raised seats in the rear of the hall and looked down upon the scene, it appeared as a great spectacular display of brilliant, coloring and graceful motion, keeping perfect time to the splendid music of Remsburg's Orchestra. It was indeed a superb sight.

Among those who participated were the following:

Miss Mary Cameron with Mr. J. C. Thomson.
Miss Lucy Haywood Young, of Washington, D. C., with Mr. A. B. Williams, Jr.
Miss Bessie Haile with Mr. W. Stamps Howard.
Miss Elizabeth Calvert with Mr. Verner D. Moore.
Miss Kate Haigh, of Reidsville, N. C., with Mr. Robert Rawles, of Tarboro, N. C.
Miss Anna Baker, of Tarboro, with Mr. James Crosswell, Jr.
Miss Janet Bodger, of Raleigh, N. C., with Mr. A. S. Rose.
Miss Janie McDiarmid with Mr. G. Badger Underwood.
Miss Kate Badger with Mr. R. L. Williams.
Miss Pauline Cameron with Mr. James S. McNeill.
Miss Frances MacRae with Mr. Bertie M. Graves.
Miss Anita D. Rosset with Mr. J. A. MacKethan.
Miss Kate H. Underwood with Mr. J. A. Moore.
Miss Ellen Underwood with Mr. J. R. Williams.
Miss Hawley with Mr. Charles G. Rose.
Miss Elizabeth Underwood with Mr. Tom Moore.
Miss Margaret McNeill with Mr Hector McGeachy.
Miss Liza Williams with Mr. William Clark, of Tarboro.
Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Lilly.
Miss Alexander with Mr. A. B. Hill.
Miss Lillian Slocomb with Mr. H. M. Pemberton.
Miss Fan Kyle with Mr. Emmett Pemberton.
Miss May Kyle with Mr. Hal Elliott.
Miss Alice Polk Matthews with Mr. Frank W. Slocomb.
Mr. Maud Haig with Dr. J. Williams.
Miss Mary Faller Robeson with Mr. Roy McDuffie.
Miss Mabel Elliott with Mr. Wallace Satton.
Miss Matthews with Mr. Clarence Pemberton.
Miss Fan Williams with Mr. A. J. Cook.

"Iver" A Candidate.

Master Iver Robeson says he wants to be a page in the Legislature. As he is a bright little fellow, and a great rhymer, not even sparing himself, his many young friends are anxious to know how he is running, whether as "Iver, Iver, the great believer," or as "Iver, Iver, the gay deceiver."

Death of Mr. John Owens' Child.

The little fourteen-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Owen died at their home in 71st Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock, and the funeral took place from the Camp Ground church this morning.

This was the only son of seven children, and, if possible, makes their affliction doubly great.

Local Briefs.

Mr. David F. Wemyss, of Port Norfolk, Va., for years leader of the Fayetteville Cornet Band, and also director of the F. M. A. Military Band, was a familiar figure as he sat with Remsburg's "Big Six" Orchestra which furnished music for the German Tuesday night.

James Judge, the young man who was sent to the penitentiary from here for stealing Judge Sutton's stenographer's gloves during a session of the Criminal court, and who afterwards was sent up from Wilmington for turning in false alarms of fire, was arrested there again Monday for the same offense and bound over to court

We Are to Have the Southern Connection.

Fayetteville is at last to be connected by telephone with the important places south of here. What benefit will be derived from it remains to be seen, but we venture to say that it will be substantial.

Mr. George A. Holderness, manager of the Carolina Telephone and Telegraph Company, writes us, under date of the 22nd from Tarboro, that his company has just purchased the Red Springs and Maxton Exchanges and connecting lines, and will take charge of them on January 15th. He says "by this line we will be able to give to people of Fayetteville the connection south that they so much desire."

A Farewell Sermon

There was a large congregation present Sunday morning at Hay Street Methodist church to hear the farewell sermon of the retiring pastor, Rev. W. L. Cuninggim. The text selected was Titus 2:10: "That they may adorn the doctrine of God our Savior in all things." The theme was "fidelity to duty." It was an inspiring and helpful discourse, a fitting finale to the uniformly strong and pleasing sermons of this able minister of God.

The pastor's brief reference to his approaching departure moved many of the congregation to tears.

The musical selections were appropriate, Miss Lottie Thornton and Mrs. T. H. Williams sweetly rendering two beautiful solos, accompanied by Mrs. Robeson at the organ.

From Monday's Daily.

People and their Movements

Mr. J. A. Currie, of Lumber Bridge, is in the city today.

Mr. Herbert Benton is home from Rocky Mount to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Morgan returned from New York yesterday afternoon.

Mr. John W. Atkinson, of Rocky Mount, is home to spend Christmas.

Miss Nellie C. Davis is home from Peace Institute to spend the holidays.

Mr. H C. Bash left last night for his home in Virginia to spend Christmas.

Mr. Frank Slocomb, of Dothan, Alabama, is home to spend Christmas.

Mrs. James Kyle, of Wilmington, is here on a visit to Capt. and Mrs. W. E. Kyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvis Huske are spending the holidays with Col. Green at Tokay.

Messrs. William Haigh and Wallace Sutton, of Florence, are home for the holidays.

Mr. Tholly Huske is home from the University of North Carolina to spend Christmas.

Mrs. W. H. Holland returned home last week from a visit to relatives in Wilmington.

Rev. Jesse H. Page, of Laurinburg, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Hunter on Dick street.

Mrs. W. M. Glover and chilren have returned from a visit to Wilmington and New York.

Miss Maie Bell, of Mt. Olive, arrived here yesterday on a visit to her cousin, Miss Myra Bell.

Mr. Beatty Mallett, of Georgia, is visiting his sisters, the Misses Mallett, on Rowan street.

Miss Ethel Hall, daughter of Rev. B. R. Hall, is home from college for the holiday vacation.

Mr. David Jones, Jr., of Georgia, and Mr. Harvey Calsis, of Florence, are home for the holidays.

Mr. Lacy Rankin came home today and will spend tomorrow with his brother, Mr. Charles Rankin.

Master Alfred MacRae is home from Bedford City to spend the holidays with his father, Mr. S. H. MacRae.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Exum, of Bennettsville, and Mr. Edward Everett, of McColl, were in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKay, of Greensboro, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy on Rowan street.

Messrs. R. L. Williams, J. P. Harrison and A. S. Wightman returned from Wilmington yesterday afternoon.

Miss Nellie Cook and Miss Kate E. Johnson, of Wilmington, are spending the holidays with Mrs. W. S. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McCaskill and Mr. and Mrs. Paschel, of Candor, N. C., are visiting Mr. S. B. Talbot in Flea Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron McRae, of Raleigh, arrived Saturday afternoon and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lilly.

Miss Kate Hill, who is a student at Peace Institute, Raleigh, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John MacRae, on Haymount.

Messrs. George Huske, Ed. Roby and Crozier Thomson, of the A. C. L., Wilmington, have arrived home to spend Christmas.

Mrs. L. H. Stephens and Mrs. G. A. Lambeth, of Hendersonville, are here to spend Christmas with their brother, Mr. J. A. Lambeth.

Mr. H. E. Dupree, local manager of the Telephone Exchange, has gone to Washington, N. C., to spend the holidays with his parents.

Masters Edmund, Clarence and John Pemberton are home from school and are spending the holidays with their uncle, Dr. H. W. Lilly.

Mrs. T. V. Walsh, of Sumter, S. C., and Mr. S. L. Borden, of Raleigh, are here to spend Christmas with their mother, Mrs. L. A. Borden.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bryan and son, of Greensboro, are in the city to spend Christmas with Mrs. Bryan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Atkinson.

Col. Peter Mallett, of New York, is spending the day in the city, en route to Wilmington to spend Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. Gabriel Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. MacRae, returned yesterday afternoon from their wedding trip and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ledbetter on Rowan street.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Cook and little child, of Bayonne, N. J., arrived yesterday afternoon to spend Christmas with Mrs. Cook's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Haigh.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Wemyss, of Port Norfolk, and Mr. and Mrs. R. L Wemyss, of Wilkesboro, are among those who have come to spend Christmas at their old home.

A Homicide in Quewhiffle.

John Burns, colored, was brought to town Tuesday and placed in jail on a commitment by 'Squire J. C. Currie, charging him with the murder of Watson Cameron, a twelve-year-old negro boy. Burns was badly wounded, and the county physician is now engaged in picking two loads of shot from his body.

Just after the killing of young Cameron, by shooting him with a pistol, Burns attempted to make off, but Jno. Cameron, the father of the dead boy, brought him to a halt by the discharge of two loads of bird shot into his body.

Burns claims that the shooting was accidental, while several witnesses testify to hearing him say that he was going to kill some one before the day was over.

Now is the time when croup and lung troubles prove rapidly fatal. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate result is One Minute Cough Cure. It is very pleasant to take and can be relied upon to quickly cure coughs, colds and all lung diseases. It will prevent consumption. King Bros.

A TIP FROM A SHARK.

THE REWARD THAT IT BROUGHT TO A PAIR OF SHARP MEN.

How a Grateful Wool Broker Became a Millionaire and an Intelligent Immigrant Became a Tavern Keeper—A Story of New South Wales.

One of the most interesting spots in Sydney is the point in the famous harbor known as "Mrs. Macquarie's chair." It is the eastern point of the domain, and the great natural seat in the rock facing down the harbor is said to have been a favorite resting place of the wife of Governor Macquarie, who represented the British government—also as governor general of Australia—in Sydney in the early days of the nineteenth century. "Mrs. Macquarie's chair" has long been the favorite resort of suicides and sweethearts, and many murders have been committed near the spot. It was also the main resort of shark fishers in the days when a reward was given for each shark fin delivered at the water police station, the object, of course, being to thin out the dread man eaters from the harbor, where they became plentiful and dangerous as the city of Sydney grew in size.

It was there one night that a broken down immigrant came to a strange turn in his fortunes. Not able to obtain employment, he spent his last shilling in a fishing line and shark hook and cast off from "Mrs. Macquarie's chair." After patiently waiting for some time, another tramp joined him, and this changed the luck, for he immediately got a fine "bite." It took the two all their time to haul the shark ashore, but when they got him in he proved a beauty—25 feet 10 inches long. They cut off his fin—15 shillings' worth in the morning—and, being anxious to make all they could out of the haul, proceeded to "rob" the monster. They had often read of diamond rings, gold watches and pocketfuls of sovereigns being found inside sharks, for, while these fish can digest a man, they are not able to negotiate metal.

Inside, among other things, they found the body of a German, and from the papers in his pocketbook it was apparent that he must have been in London about three weeks before. Indeed, in his overcoat pocket there was a copy of a London newspaper dated 20 days previously. It was in 1870, before the cable was laid between Europe and Australia, and the steamships took over six weeks on the voyage between London and Sydney. The paper contained news of the outbreak of the war between France and Germany, and it was apparent that the German, living in London, had been recalled home to serve in the army of the fatherland, had either jumped or fallen overboard in the channel and had been picked up by this great shark, which belonged to the fastest of his species.

In the morning the immigrant had a good wash and brush up and a full feed on his 10 shillings, having given 5 to his companion and sent him about his business. He had conceived a great idea and wished to have as few confederates as possible. Asking a policeman who was the greatest wool broker in Sydney and getting the address, he went straight down to the office, where his peculiar earnestness soon got him an audience with the busy broker. No one in Sydney at that moment dreamed of war between France and Germany, and wool was being sold merrily at ninepence a pound.

"Well, my man, what can I do for you?" asked the broker.

"I want you to tell me," said the poor immigrant, "what the price of wool would be in Sydney should war break out between France and Germany. It is ninepence now."

"About 3 to 4 shillings," said the broker.

"Very well," replied the visitor. "Now, the French troops are marching on Berlin, and what promises to be a long and bloody war has actually begun."

"Nonsense," said the broker. "The mail from London came in yesterday, bringing news up to six weeks ago, and there is no news of that wild sort."

The immigrant thereupon unfolded the London paper, dated three weeks previously. There was no humbug about it, for such a paper could not be produced in Sydney, and besides its matter gave abundant proof of its genuineness. Wool was already 4 shillings a pound on the London market.

On the Wool Exchange people thought that broker mad when they saw him buying up all the wool on the market and wiring offers all over the colonies. He made a "corner," at any rate, purchased all the wool in Australia and looked happy. Sure enough, in a few weeks' time out came the news by the mail steamer, and up went prices. The broker sold out for 3 shillings and more a pound and realized some £4,000,000 on the deal.

He gave the intelligent immigrant an old suit of clothes and a £5 note for his "tip," and this set the poor chap up in the world. He has got along so well through the lucky stroke that he is now keeping a public house in Woolloomooloo.—London Free Lance.

His Most Useful Book.

First Passenger—What book has helped you most in life?

Second Passenger—The city directory.

First Passenger—The city directory?

Second Passenger—Yes; I'm a bill collector.—Syracuse Herald.

A curious official regulation demands that all the old linen of the Ceylon hospitals shall be burned every three months. A government official comes round on a periodic linen inspection and condemns holey sheets, towels, etc., to a fiery fate.

A Way Out of It.

It was a man who opened the door when the book agent rang the bell, but a woman stood not far behind him, and subsequent developments indicated there had been a few warm words.

"I would like to talk to the lady of the house for a few minutes," said the book agent.

"Oh, that is utterly impossible," replied the man pleasantly. "You may see her if you wish, but you can't talk to her for a few minutes—that is, in succession—unless"—as a happy thought seemed to strike him—"you both talk at once."—Chicago News.

Miss Alice Jessup has gone to Southern Pines to spend a few days.

Mrs. Banks is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. S. H. Strange.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

HATS ON OR OFF?

One Respect In Which Northern and Southern Men Differ.

According to the etiquette of the day, it is not requisite that a man shall remove his hat in the presence of a woman in a public thoroughfare or conveyance. Nobody thinks of a man's going bareheaded in a street car or a railroad car or a cab because he is in the company of women. The elevator of a business building or of a hotel is certainly a public conveyance, and the corridor of a business building or hotel is certainly a public thoroughfare. Ergo, in our opinion, courtesy toward the fair sex does not require a man to remove his hat in either place because there happens to be a woman present.

Having said, however, that courtesy does not require the removal of a man's hat under the circumstances recounted, we do not mean to disparage in the slightest degree the chivalrous intent of the man who does remove his head covering. If you feel that you ought to take off your hat in an elevator, do so. If you are uncomfortable with it on, get it off at once. These things are largely matters of comfort. In New York men keep their hats on with a persistence that is somewhat shocking to the southerner.

If the man in Gotham has any doubt about whether he should have his hat in his hand or on his head, you will not find it in his hand. He takes as much rope as the law will give him. On the contrary, it has not been very long since it was the proper thing in Charleston for a gentleman to stand with his head uncovered during all the time he was conversing with a lady even if he met her in the street, and there may be, for all we know, hundreds of stately South Carolinians who observe that pretty but unhygienic custom to this very day. Virginia, it will be observed, is about half way between Charleston and New York.—Norfolk Landmark.

KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

The Little Boy Was Thoroughly Posted on the Elevator.

"Little boy," exclaimed the portly lady, "you ought to be at school instead of trying to work a lift."

"I'm not trying to work it," was the answer; "I'm working it, and if you wish to ride I shall be happy to accommodate you. So far as any obligation to be at school is concerned, allow me to remind you that this is a legal holiday, and I am exempt from attendance at an institution where, I am pleased to say, I am at the head of my class."

"You have no business trying to work that lift, anyhow."

"For what reason?"

"Because you are too young to know anything about it."

"Madam, allow me to reassure you. This lift is worked by hydraulic pressure, the principle relied on being that water exerts pressure in proportion to the height of a column rather than in proportion to the diameter. In making use of this characteristic water is admitted into a cylinder, the pressure being regulated by the use of valves and a stable equilibrium being made possible by an ingenious system of counterpoises. I could go further into the minutiæ of this particular machine, which of course has its variations from other models," he added as she gasped in astonishment, "but I doubt if you could follow the technical terms whose use an accurate description would necessitate, but I wish to assure you that if, after what I have said, you think you know more about this lift than I do, you are at perfect liberty to step in and take its management out of my hands."—Pearson's.

He Counted All Right.

"You've been in a fight," said his mother reprovingly.

"Oh, not much of a one," answered the boy.

"Did you count 100, as I told you, when you felt your angry passions rising?"

"Oh, sure," returned the boy. "I counted 100 all right, but I knocked the other boy down first. It's the only safe way."—Chicago Post.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A. B. WILLIAMS,
COTTON BUYER,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKETS

REVISED DAILY.

COTTON	
Good Middling, new cotton	9¼
Middling	9¼
Strict Low Middling	9

NAVAL STORES	
Spirits	e35
Common Rosin	1 10
Virgin	2 20
Yellow Dip	2 20
Hard	1 20

PRODUCE	
REPORTED BY A. S. HUSKE, GROCER.	
Flour—1st pat., sack,	$2.40@$2.65
Family Flour—straight	$2.00 @ 2.20
Hides—dry—per lb.	12@13
" —green—per lb.	6a6½
Wool—washed	15@20
Bacon—hog round per lb	10½a11
" —ham	13a14
" —sides—	10½a11½
" —shoulders—	10
Oats—32 lbs per bushel	35a40
Peas—clay	80a1 00
" —mixed	80 a 90
" —white,	1 00a1.25
Meal—bolted—46 lbs per bushel	60@65
" —unbolted—48 lbs per bushel	60a62½
Corn—56 lbs per bushel	60 a 62½
Lard—N. C.	11@12½
Tallow	4a5
Ducks	20@25
Hens—per head	22@25
Roosters—per head	20 a 22
Turkeys—per lb	7a9
Guineas	none
Geese	25 a 30
Country Butter	15@25
Honey—strained—per lb	7a8
Eggs,	20
Feathers—new	35 a 40
Potatoes—sweet	40@45
Pork	6@6½
Shucks	50a55
Fodder	85a1 00
Hay	45a50

Four Papers, One Year Each, Only 50c.
WEEKLY TIMES,
RICHMOND, VA.
Now Only 50 Cents a Year,
and includes absolutely free
THE FARM JOURNAL, Phila.
THE PARAGON MONTHLY, N. Y.,
ANIMAL LIFE, Richmond, Va.
Four complete papers, reading for the entire family, for one year for 50 cents. Address
WEEKLY TIMES,
RICHMOND, VA.

REPORT TO THE NORTH CAROLINA CORPORATION COMMISSION OF THE CONDITION OF THE

BANK OF FAYETTEVILLE,

At Fayetteville, N. C., in the County of Cumberland, at the close of business on the 13th day of December, 1900.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts,	$290,111 00
Demand Loans,	16,000 00
Overdrafts,	2,425 00
N. C. State bonds,	3,000 00
All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages,	26,627 16
Premium on Bonds,	495 00
Banking House,	6,000 00
Furniture and fixtures,	3,050 00
All other real estate owned.	10,258 47
Due from Banks and Bankers,	27,190 32
Cash items,	784 90
Gold Coin,	5,107 50
Silver Coin,	6,958 23
Nat. Bank Notes, and other U. S. Notes,	11,558 00
Total,	$403,665 68

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock paid in,	$ 184,200 00
Undivided profits less current expenses and taxes paid,	16,627 47
Deposits subject to check,	206,801 83
Due to Banks and Bankers,	1,239 77
Cashier's Checks outstanding,	796 68
Total,	$403,665 68

I, John C. Haigh, Cashier of the Bank of Fayetteville, do solemnly swear (or affirm) that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN C. HAIGH, Cashier.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND. }

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22th day of December, 1900.

H J. MARSH, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

H. W. LILLY, J. R. WILLIAMS, T. M. HUNTER, } Directors.

LAST TAX NOTICE!

The Taxes for the year 1900 are now long past due.

Every man who has not paid his Taxes by the first day of January may expect a call from a deputy. No promises will then avail. The deputy will make a demand, and, if the Taxes are not forthcoming at that minute, a levy will then be made. There will be no waiting until to-morrow or until two o'clock. It will be right then, or a levy.

Tax payers in Cross Creek Township will take notice that six deputies will start out in this Township with the beginning of the new year and century, and there will not be left one man at the end of the first week who has not paid his Taxes, unless he has been levied upon or garnisheed.

This will be unpleasant business for my deputies I will have no appeals or protests, so get your cash ready.

Have you ever had your property levied on? If you have not, unless you pay your Taxes the first week in January will break the record. I am telling you plain facts. It will not be any of these boys around town whom you can call John or Frank, and tell them to call again, with whom you will have to deal, but men whom I have all over the county whom I intend to call in here to collect the Taxes.

GEO. A. BURNS, Sheriff
d3t-w2t. Cumberland County.

HOLLINGSWORTH & CO.
☞Only 4 sets of Children's MUFF SETS left.

DON'T FORGET WE HAVE THE TOYS, BRIDAL PRESENTS AND XMAS GOODS of all kinds.
10 per cent. on all sales goes to Charity, and we will sell you goods as cheap, if not cheaper, than you can get any where else.

ALL GRADES —OF— Chewing Tobacco —AT— COST!
W. J. McDONALD,
Hay Street. Fayetteville, N. C

XMAS GIFTS that are NOW most Popular:
EBONY Hair Brushes and Combs, in sets with and without mirrors.
-also-
ALUMINUM Hair Brushes and Combs, and Sets with Tray and Mirrors.
See our fine Perfumery in attractive packages for the holiday trade. Fine Toilet Soaps, fine Cigars, Pipes and Tobacco.
KING BROTHERS,
Hotel LaFayette Building.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the General Assembly of North Carolina at its approaching session of 1901, for the passage of an Act to amend the Charter of Hope Mills Manufacturing Company of Cumberland county.

HOPE MILLS MANUFACTURING CO, by W. C. Houston, President
Hope Mills, N. C., December 24th, 1900.

RAND-McNALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE 25 CENTS 166 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

HORSES and MULES.

65 Head of Horses and Mules on hand now and more on the way.
.....You can always find a good.....
NORTH CAROLINA or VIRGINIA HORSE or MULE at my stables for sale
Have just received One Car Load EMERSON & FISHER BUGGIES. Remember, I have the celebrated BABCOCK "HAPPY THOUGHT" Spring Buggies also.
My prices will compare favorably with any one else's when Quality and Durability are considered
Terms: CASH; or on time on good security.
G. A. BURNS.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON

is at hand, and every mind is more or less busy devising "ways and means" of enjoying the "glad occasion" to the fullest extent. One of the prime requisites to perfect enjoyment is GOOD DIGESTION. To insure good digestion you must have pure, wholesome bread, just the kind you get if you use PERFECTION Flour. ALWAYS the BEST and CHEAPEST flour sold in Fayetteville. Your Christmas baking—pies, cakes pastry and breads—will be a success if you use PERFECTION. Per barrel, $3.00; sack, $2.50; 49 pound sack, $1.27; 24 pound sack, 65c—free ity delivery.

They Are Going Fast.

Those light-running WAGONS of ours Take your pick—Florence, Milburn, or Russell. 12 months guarantee with each They'll last for years with proper treatment. Payable so much down and balance in monthly instalments, if desired.
A select assortment of the best Harness for wagon or buggy.
Heavy Groceries of all kinds—FRESH GOODS, LOW PRICES, at wholesale or retail.
LIVE STOCK FEED, all kinds, all the time.
FERTILIZERS. Costs you nothing to get prices—may save you money.
Q. K. NIMOCKS,
'Phone 56. Wholesale and Retail Grocer, 10 Hay street, Fayetteville, N. C.

SOMETHING NEW.

BUGGIES, PHAETONS and SURREYS.

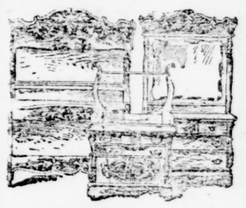
We can give some valuable extras, without charge, that smaller buyers cannot afford to give.
These Goods are perfectly reliable and have been bought as cheap as the dry cash will buy them.
☞Come and see us at our new ware room south of store.
A. E. RANKIN CO.

NOTICE.

"We are still in the business."

We do all kinds of Pipe Work for gas and water. Lay terra cotta pipe and put in sanitary plumbing. Estimates given on application. Remember we cut pipe to order.
We have a complete line of latest catalogues from the leading supply houses from which you can select BATH TUBS, CLOSETS SINKS, BASINS, &c., &c.
Soliciting your trade, we are
LEDBETTER BROS.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!



It is not my intention to sell my Furniture by large attractive advertisements. I simply drop in an advertisement to remind you that
"The Old Reliable Newberry Furniture House"
is the place to get all kind of new, latest designed Furniture at the very lowest prices. I invite you to call when you are wanting anything in my line, and I feel sure that the prices and quality will sell the goods.
C. B. NEWBERRY.

CHRISTMAS GOODS

OF EVERY VARIETY AND THE LOWEST PRICES.
Beautiful Dressed Dolls from 25c. up.
SCHOOL BOOKS AND STAPLE GOODS ALWAYS ON HAND AT
THE NEW BOOK STORE CO.,
MISS DELLA MATTHEWS. Next door to Horne's drug store. MRS. M HINSDALE.

A CHRISTMAS BLAZE
that will bring calamity to the household is apt to be started from slight causes, and it is well to have your property insured by that time or any other time, as Santa Claus may refuse to enter the house so neglected unless it is to present your wife and family with a voucher for the security of home and household goods in the shape of a policy written by us.
All kinds of insurance, LIFE, FIRE, ACCIDENT, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY, WORKMAN'S COLLECTIVE, STEAM BOILER, etc.
Bonds promptly executed on the spot.
Rates reasonable.
Nimocks & Cook,
(Phone 56.) General Insurance Agents, 10 Hay st., Fayetteville, N. C.

Did You Know We are Selling

Flour, Corn, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Coffee, Sugar, Cheese,

in fact all Groceries, as cheap, if not cheaper, than you can buy the same in this town? A trial will convince you of the fact.
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS OUR MOTTO.
Bring your produce at the market price and buy what you need at the lowest market price and be convinced that we mean what we say.
R. A. MELVIN,
N. E. Corner Market Square, Fayetteville, N. C.

HOT DRINKS:
CHOCOLATE, (Huyler's),
COFFEE, (our own preparation from best Coffee),
VIGORAL,
BOUILLON, (Clam),
BOUILLON, (Tomato).
Chocolate and Coffee served with Whipped Cream. Wafers with all of them.
H. R. HORNE & SONS.

ACME CLUB CIGARS
"25 in a box for $1.00."
A nicer gift for a gentleman who smokes cannot be found. They all know what an ACME CLUB Cigar is we have sold them for 20 years, no *OTHER CIGAR HAS SUCH A REPUTATION.*
A pretty lot of those
Paper Lamp Shades only 15 cents.
Call and examine the "BABY" CRESCENT BICYCLES—cutest wheels in the city.
At
B. E. SEDBERRY & SONS.

Doctors Say;

Bilious and Intermittent Fevers which prevail in miasmatic districts are invariably accompanied by derangements of the Stomach Liver and Bowels.

The Secret of Health.

The liver is the great "driving wheel" in the mechanism of man, and when it is out of order, the whole system becomes deranged and disease is the result.

Tutt's Liver Pills
Cure all Liver Troubles.

Bound Over.

L. S. Williams, the negro who was recently arrested and placed in jail here, charged with stealing a mule and wagon from Lane's livery stable at Dunn and disposing of the team here, was tried Friday before 'Squire Overby and bound over to the Criminal court.

Sail for Manila.

In the last issue of the Army and Navy Journal, we note that Mrs. Alex Williams and Miss McBryde, both Cumberland county girls, had just sailed from San Francisco to join Lieutenant Alex Williams, of the Second U. S. Infantry, at Manila. These ladies will spend Christmas on the broad Pacific.

Fowler's Contest.

Lawyer A. S. Hall has been retained by ex-Congressman Fowler in his proposed contest for the seat in the Fifty-seventh Congress, to which Hon. Charles R. Thomas was recently elected by a majority of nearly two thousand. Lawyer Hall is now engaged in trying to get evidence for his client in Cumberland county.

Starke Batchelor Married.

At Philadelphia last week Miss Lula Purnell, eldest daughter of Judge Purnell, was married to Mr. Starke S. Batchelor, of Raleigh, and well-known in Fayetteville. The bride is an invalid and has for several weeks been in a hospital, to which a trained nurse accompanied her. The marriage took place in the hospital.

Death of Mr. Thomas Monroe.

Mr. Thomas Monroe, a well-known citizen of 71st, died at his home in Longstreet last week of paralysis. He was stricken down Saturday while walking in his field, and was later found where he fell by his wife.

Mr. Monroe, who was well-known in Fayetteville, was a deacon of Longstreet Presbyterian church, and, from that edifice, his funeral took place Thursday at 11 o'clock, Rev. David Fairley officiating.

With Christmas Comes Marrying.

For the past two days the Register of Deeds has been kept busy issuing marriage licenses—a regular holiday rush. Among those granted to out of town parties last week were:

Mr. H. H. Brown, age 22, and Miss Minnie Brown, age 20, both of Hope Mills, W. A. Autry, age 22, and Miss Emily Wade, age 21, of Rockfish, Mr. B. A. McKinnon, age 22, and Miss Julia Allen, age 26, of Rockfish, Mr. J. A. Graham, age 39, and Miss Lizzie Bunce, age 22, of 71st.

Altogether there have been granted so far this month 14 licenses to white and 9 to colored couples.

Arrested With Pockets Full of Toys.

Donald Smith and William Smith, two negroes, who say they live on Wilmington Road, were tried before Mayor Cook Wednesday afternoon and bound over to court charged with larceny. They were detected by Mr. John Gorham stealing toys in the Gorham Book Store, who summoned Chief of Police Flowers, and had them arrested. When searched a great number of toys were found secreted in every part of their clothing.

While being taken to jail Donald Smith drew a knife and attempted to cut Deputy Sherift Monaghan, but that officer was too quick for him, and promptly knocked him down, not without doing considerable damage to his fist, however.

Meeting of the Golf Club.

The Golf Club met yesterday afternoon in the office of Mr. W. L. Holt, and made the preliminary arrangements for the inauguration of this now famous game in Fayetteville.

The officers of the Club are:

W. L. Holt, President.
P. R. Slocomb, Vice-President.
H. Lutterloh, Treasurer.
H. M. Pemberton, Secretary.

Governing Committee—W. M. Morgan, Rev. I. W. Hughes, Rev. H. T. Graham, Dr. H. W. Lilly, B. R. Huske L. A. Williamson and the above named officers.

A committee was appointed to draft a set of rules and by-laws, and to make necessary arrangements for leasing and putting in order the arsenal grounds.

The Reverend Dr. Buxton's Visit.

Our people are delighted at seeing once more the venerable and distinguished Reverend Doctor Jarvis Buxton, who is re-visiting his old home after many years' absence. His classical and logical discourse at St. John's church on Sunday last was listened to with deep interest by the congregation, and his noble and impressive appearance recalled to the elders therein the powerful personality of his father—the very able and learned preacher whose name he bears; whose long and successful rectorate contributed so much to the growth and influence of the Parish; whose body lies in the neighboring churchyard, and whose memory is preserved in marble on the church walls.

The Chicoras Celebrate—Present the Chief with a Gold-headed Cane.

The Chicora Steam Fire Engine Company held their annual banquet last week, in the club room, above the Department, and during the evening gave Chief McNeill a surprise.

A long table was spread with all the good things of the season, at which Mayor Cook presided at one end and Chief McNeill at the other, with Dr. J. V. McGougan, the President of the Association, master of ceremonies. Besides Mayor Cook and Chief McNeill, the other invited guests present were: Capt. C. W. Elliott, Chairman of the Municipal Fire Committee, and City Clerk, L. B. Hale. We put Chief McNeill among the invited guests, for on this occasion he had no hand in the doings of the fire boys, and it was as much a surprise to him as to Mayor Cook, who was called upon to present to Capt. McNeill, a gold-headed cane, in behalf of the Fire Department, as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the company, and as a mark of pride in his election to the State Senate.

The Mayor in presenting the cane, made a few graceful remarks, highly eulogistic of the Fayetteville Fire Department and of Captain McNeill, as its Chief, and as Chief of the State Firemen's Association. He said that Fayetteville had the best volunteer system in North Carolina, and that in behalf of the city, he desired to express to them its gratitude and sincere good wishes. Chief McNeill replied for himself first and said that he was too much taken by surprise to be able to express in fitting terms his appreciation of this new token of his "boys'" good will, but assured them that it was the happiest occasion of his life, which would put him in harmony, despite his temporary affliction, with this joyous season. He then thanked the Mayor in behalf of the company for his eloquent tribute, and assured him that the Fayetteville Chicora Steam Fire Engine Company stood ready at all times to do its duty to the city.

Thus ended a most delightful occasion with three cheers for the Mayor, the Chief and President McGougan.

The Raleigh and Wilmington Census Right.

Raleigh and Wilmington, both being dissatisfied with the outcome of the Government census, had a special police census taken with the result that the Government's figures were found about correct.

Fayetteville's police census, taken more than a year ago, gave us a larger population than the late Government census, and a census now would no doubt give us more people, but not as great a number as our people were led off hand to expect. It should be remembered that a great number of negroes have left this city within the past two years, and whereas the whites outnumbered the negroes only about a hundred in Fayetteville two years ago, they are now five hundred or more in excess. Our white population has been greatly increased, while the negro population has been decreasing.

THE RALEIGH CENSUS.

The police census of Raleigh shows a gain of thirty-one over the government enumeration. There is an increase of whites and a great falling off of negroes.

THE WILMINGTON CENSUS.

The Wilmington Messenger of yesterday says:

When it was made known that the government census report gave Wilmington only 20,976 inhabitants, the belief was general that the census-takers had woefully failed in making a correct account. The police committee, therefore, decided to have a police census taken, and policemen G. W. Smith, E. L. Smith, J. A. Martin, B. R. King, W. H. Barden and W. C. Moore were detailed to make a correct enumeration of the inhabitants of the city.

Their enumeration tallied almost exactly with the government's.

The Centennial Celebration.

The programme for the Centennial Celebration of the Fayetteville Presbyterian Church, has been arranged, and with the exception of the musical part, is as follows:

Sunday Morning, Jan. 6.—Sermon by Rev. H. G. Hill, D. D.

Sunday Afternoon—Children's Service. Sermon by Rev. T. P. Barclay.

Sunday Night—Address by Rev. R. C. Reed, D. D., Subject: "The Influence of Calvinism on Civil Liberty and Government."

Monday Morning—Rev. A. L. Phillips, D. D.—Historical Sketch of the Church.

Monday P. M.—Rev. Eugene Daniel, D. D. Subject: The Emphasis which Calvinism places upon the Love of God.

Tuesday Morning—Rev. A. J. McKelway, D. D. Subject: The Distinctive Doctrines of Calvinism and their Spiritual Fruits.

Tuesday P. M.—Rev. W. W. Moore, D. D. Subject: The Educational Value of the Presbyterian System.

Marriage Over the River.

Miss Leila Downing and Mr. Oscar Haywood were married last week at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Downing, in Flea Hill township. The ceremony, which took place in the beautifully decorated drawing room, in the presence of relatives only of the two young people, was performed by Rev. S. J. Porter, pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city.

After the ceremony a delightful supper was served, and the young couple received the good wishes of those present.

The bride is one of the handsome "Downing girls," daughter of County Commissioner, W. H. Downing, and is possessed of many charms. The groom is one of Cedar Creek's sturdiest and most independent young farmers.

Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Haywood gave a reception in their new home.

The most effective little liver pills made are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They never gripe. King Bros.

THE LOVE SIGN OF THE ROSE.

She trained a little rose to grow
And grace the gate above,
And hence I love the pathway so
That leads me to her love,
And oft my heart before me goes
To read the love sign of the Rose.

Through fairer bloom for lovers' tryst
To me it seems as fair
As if an angel's lips had kissed
And blessed it blooming there,
For heaven its sweetest smile bestows
On the dear love sign of the Rose.

The pattering of little feet
When shadows blur the light,
And rosy twining arms that meet
And necklace me at night,
These my glad heart enraptured knows
At the dear love sign of the Rose.

Not far away Love's steps shall stray—
In thorny paths to roam,
While o'er the meadows of life's May
Shine signals sweet of home.
When night falls drear, one heart still knows
Best at the love sign of the Rose.
—Atlanta Constitution.

BEST GAMBLING SYSTEM.

The One That Will Surely Beat Faro and Roulette.

"Every confirmed gambler in the world has spent more or less time trying to figure out some system to beat the game," said a well known northern sporting man. "The commonest and most plausible scheme is the one known as 'progression.' It is simply a doubling of bets until a winning occurs, and theoretically it is perfect, but the trouble is that all gambling games have a limit, and the doubling process increases a wager with such enormous rapidity that it is apt to get over the stipulated amount before the winning takes place.

"I was at Monte Carlo last spring," continued the speaker, "and was surprised at the number of touts who infested the grounds peddling 'sure thing' systems to break the bank. The ludicrous part of it was that most of the peddlers were seedy and poverty stricken in appearance, yet they purported to sell secrets which would infallibly enrich any purchaser. I asked one fellow why he didn't try his system himself and buy a new hat, and he replied very glibly that he was 'working for a syndicate' and under bonds not to play.

"Nearly all of these systems are based on progression and would be impossible in high play owing to the casino limit. Nevertheless I saw a number of small progression players at the tables and was told that they have been a fixture there for many years. They were nearly all horrible looking, bloodless old women, who began with the smallest possible wager and quit when they won 20 francs, or less than $4. A house official informed me that they were tolerated about the place on account of age and infirmity and that their daily winnings were regarded in the light of a pension.

"In the days of open gambling in New Orleans I remember there used to be several broken down sports who were said to make a living off the games by 'progression playing.' I have my doubts about it, however. The best system and the only system that will beat faro and roulette is to stay away."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Read This Before You Write.

Never write poetry until you are at least 30, unless you fall in love, when it will come to you like the measles. You would better begin with stories—that is, if you have a leading idea and can invent situations. Do not attempt the novel until you have passed your fortieth year. A novel requires a knowledge of men and manners, a study of human character, and powers to create dialogue and invent surprises. I know that there have been instances when very young men have written clever poems and novels, but these were freaks of genius which do not often occur. Avoid attempts at humor. That mine has already been worked for more than it is worth, and the best of it seems to be labored. What the funny men do produce is not equal to the unintentional humor which is to be found in congressional speeches on the tariff, and in the old fashioned epitaphs in the country churchyards.—Thomas Dunn English in Success.

PASSION PLAY REALISTIC.

The Effect of the Acting Upon One Woman's Nerves.

In The Woman's Home Companion Lilian Bell writes of her experiences at Oberammergau and of the impressions made upon her by the great Christ drama. She concludes with these vivid words:

"As to the play itself, I wish I need say nothing about it. My mind, my heart, my soul, have all been wrenched and twisted with such emotion as is not pleasant to feel nor expedient to speak about. It was too real, too heartrending, too awful. I hate, I abhor, myself for feeling things so acutely. I wish I were a skeptic, a scoffer, an atheist. I wish I could put my mind on the mechanism of the play. I wish I could believe that it all took place 2,000 years ago. I wish I didn't know that this suffering on the stage was all actual. I wish I thought these people were really Tyrolese peasants, wood carvers and potters and that all this agony was only a play. I hate the women who are weeping all around me. I hate the men who are letting the tears run down their cheeks and whose shoulders are heaving with their sobs. It is so awful to see a man cry!

"But, no; it is all true. It is taking place now. I am one of the women at the foot of the cross. The anguish, the cries, the sobs, are all real. They pierce my heart. The cross, with its piteous burden, is outlined against the real sky. The green hill beyond is Calvary. Doves flutter in and out, and butterflies dart across the shafts of sunlight. The expression on Christ's face is one of anguish, forgiveness and pity unspeakable. Then his head drops forward on his breast, it grows dark, the weeping becomes lamentation, and as they approach to thrust the spear into his side, from which, I have been told, the blood and water really may be seen to pour forth, I turn faint and sick and close my eyes. It has gone too far. I am no longer myself, but a disorganized heap of racked nerves and hysterical weeping, and not even the descent from the cross, the rising from the dead or the triumphant ascension can console me or restore my balance. The Passion play but once in a lifetime."

Storm Off Hatteras.

By telegraph to the Observer

New York, Dec. 21.—Local forecaster Emry this morning received the following warning from the Washington Bureau: "There is a storm off Hatteras moving northeast and easterly, shifting to northeast. Gales off North Atlantic and Nova Scotia coast tonight and New Founland Saturday."

Russians Give Thanks.

By cable to the Observer.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 20.—Yesterday being the name-day of the Czar, Thanksgiving services were held in all the churches over his recovery. The city was illuminated at night.

Gas Explosion.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Pittsburg, Dec. 20.—An explosion of natural gas at Beaver Falls today wrecked a number of houses and seriously injured several persons. It was caused by a leak in the gas main.

Hosiery Yarns Advanced.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Charlotte, N. C., December 20.—The Southern Hosiery Yarn Spinners Association met here today and advanced the price of yarns half a cent a pound. All the mills represented are in flourishing condition.

Tried to Blow Open The State Treasury.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Lincoln, December 20.—Safe blowers endeavored early this morning to rob the treasury in the capital building. Their plan was to kill the watchman, but the latter opened fire and a battle with revolvers followed. The robbers were put to flight and bloodhounds are now tracing them.

Boers Making it Hot for the English.

By cable to the Observer.

Cape Town, Dec. 20.—The invasion of Cape Colony is spreading. It is reported that the Boers have occupied Colesburg near the Orange River Colony. The people here are much disturbed. A mixed force of one thousand was sent north last evening.

London, Dec. 20.—A Johannesburg dispatch dated yesterday says that heavy cannonading was heard that morning north of Krugersdorp, where a battle was expected to take place between the forces of Clements and Delarey.

A Great Cave In of Mines.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Pittston, December 20.—The Pennsylvania mines of this city was the scene of the most serious cave in the history of the Anthracite regions. Early today a loud report followed by a settling of the surface startled the people in the upper portion of the city. People ran out in alarm and several buildings were made ruins. Great crevices a foot wide mark the streets. A number of prominent business houses were wrecked. The mines were filled with water which rushed in from the Susquehanna river. The mines were almost deserted on account of the strike, but several pump runners had a narrow escape. The loss of property was very heavy.

The Treaty Up Today—May Be Ratified.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Washington, Dec. 20.—This afternoon is the time set by the Senate to vote in executive session upon the ratification of the Hay Pauncefote treaty. Three o'clock is the hour for the balloting to begin. A canvass warrants the assertion of the treaty's friends, that the necessary two thirds has been secured for the amended treaty. The only amendments assured of adoption are the two agreed to by the foreign relations committee, known as the Forsker amendment striking out article 3, which invites the adherence of other powers, and the one declaring that this convention supercedes the Clayton Bulwer treaty. Then will come the fight on the amendment to fortify the canal. The foreign relations committee say they have enough votes pledged to defeat this amendment. Fifty eight votes constitute two-thirds of the senate, necessary for ratification. A majority vote is only necessary for the adoption of an amendment.

Senator Frye's Wite Dead.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Mrs. Frye, wife of the senator died today at Hamilton hotel after a long illness.

In Congress.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Washington, December 21.—In the House of Representatives Mr. Loundenschlager offered a bill fixing the salary of the Vice-President at $25,000 and cabinet officers at $10,000.

Church Burned.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Gorham, N. H., December 21.—The Catholic church and all its contents, including a valuable organ and vestments of clergy was burned here this morning.

Cudahy Offers a Reward.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Omaha, Dec. 21.—Edward Cudahy late last night posted an offer of a reward of $25,000 for the kidnappers of his son. He assumes that there were three kidnappers, and offers $5 000 for the conviction of one, $15,000 for two and $25,000 for the whole gang.

Got Safely into Port.

By cable to the Observer.

London, Dec. 21.—After a fearful night, during which there was a big storm, the Red Star liner Westerland towed by the Steamer Somerhill got safely into West Bay this morning. It was impossible to tow her to Southampton owing to the severity of the gale.

Awful Storm Off Hatteras.

By telegraph to the Observer.)

Norfolk, December 21.—An awful storm is raging off Hatteras. A United States warship is reported aground. Two vessels have been lost and a big ocean liner is ashore. The wind is increasing and the sea is tremendous. It is reported from Virginia Beach that an unknown schooner is ashore. The north Atlantic squadron was prevented sailing today by the storm.

England Again In Fear.

By cable to the Observer,

London, Dec. 21.—There are widespread fears here of the spreading disaffection in Cape Colony. Fears are also entertained that General Kitchener's supplies may be cut off. The war office has so far no defined plan of furnishing the 30 000 mounted men asked for by Lord Kitchener.

A Big Ship Abandoned.

By cable to the Observer.

London, Dec. 21.—The White Star Steamer Cuffe, recently built, has been abandoned off Skerrier and the anchors dropped in seventeen fathoms of water. The crew was landed by tugs from Holyhead, Wales, a few miles away. The hawsers of the tugs which were towing the Cuffe parted in heavy seas. A terrific gale has been raging along the English coast and several small ships are reported wrecked, especially on the south and west coasts.

Zeimer and Wilson Sentenced.

By telegraph to the Observer.

New York, Dec. 21.—Recorder Goff today sentenced Henry Zeimer, one of the heads of the bogus divorce bureau, to ten years imprisonment and James Holden alias Frank Wilson to three years. Herrick and Thompson, the women, were allowed to go under suspension of sentence.

The Cudahy Mystery Grows.

By telegraph to the Observer.

Omaha, Dec. 21.—The Cudahy kidnapping case becomes more and more incomprehensible. The police are mystified. Nothing can be secured to corroborate the story of the boy and neither can the story of the father be corroborated. He has told a number of conflicting stories to different men and when his attention is called to the inconsistencies he has made no effort to correct them. It can be stated positively that the Chief of Police said Wednesday that he could arrest the perpetrators in an hour if the father permitted it. He later denied that he stated it. Mr. Cudahy says the money was in gold and says he carried it a mile in a grip from the bank to his house. Every banker in town denies that Mr. Cudahy got that sum or any other sum this week. Cudahy says he got the gold at the National Bank of Commerce. President Barker of that bank, says he did not get a cent from his bank this week. Cudahy first said he went to the spot designated absolutely alone. Last night he said he was accompanied by his chief hog buyer; but the latter was attendin a card party Wednesday evening. Now young Cudahy says he was chloroformed, although at first he didn't mention that fact.

Brabant Ordered to the Front.

By cable to the Observer.

London, Dec. 22.—A dispatch from Cape Town says that Gen. Brabant's Colonial Division has been ordered to the front.

The Kidnapper.

By telegraph to the Observer

Kansas City, Dec. 22.—Pat Crowe who is wanted at Omaha for kidnaping the Cudahy boy has a long criminal record as a train robber. He is implicated in some of the most desperate outlawry in the west and spent many years in prison.

Tammany Closes all Gambling Dens.

By telegraph to the Observer.

New York, Dec. 22.—Under orders of Tammany Hall all the gambling establishments were closed tight last night. Lewis Nizon, acting for the Tammany purity committee, threatens to "break" certain police captains. It is believed that Chief of Police Devery is out.

The Shake Up by Tammany—Is Croker Ignorant.

By telegraph to the Observer.

New York, Dec. 22.—There is a rumor in the Democratic Club that Mr. Croker is still in complete ignorance of the shake up in police circles. It is said that half a dozen telegrams to Croker have been returned undelivered and that his friends here don't know at present his whereabouts. It is understood that Mr. Croker has left his home at Wantage, England, to go to some watering place on the continent. None of the Tammany leaders has heard from him in a week. Corporation Counsel Whalen is now recognized as the head of the organization.

The Note is Signed Says England.

By cable to the Observer.

London, Dec. 22.—It appears that the British foreign office has not received notification from Pekin that the joint note has been signed, but in view of the fact that it had received the assurances from the Ambassadors in London that all the Ministers had been instructed to sign, the foreign office accepted as correct the semi-official dispatches from Berlin and Paris announcing the signature. The foreign office says it has every reason to believe that the signing is an accomplished fact, and that telegrams to the contrary are possibly anterior thereto.

Many persons have had the experience of Mr Peter Sherman, of North Stratford, N. H., who says: "For years I suffered torture from chronic indigestion, but Kodol Dyspepsia Cure made a well man of me." It digests what you eat and is a certain cure for dyspepsia and every form of stomach trouble. It gives relief at once even in the worst cases, and can't help but do you good. King Bros.

The Oldest and Best.

S. S. S. is a combination of roots and herbs of great curative powers, and when taken into the circulation searches out and removes all manner of poisons from the blood, without the least shock or harm to the system. On the contrary, the general health begins to improve from the first dose, for S. S. S. is not only a blood purifier, but an excellent tonic, and strengthens and builds up the constitution while purging the blood of impurities. S. S. S. cures all diseases of a blood poison origin, Cancer, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Herpes and similar troubles, and is an infallible cure and the only antidote for that most horrible disease, Contagious Blood Poison.

A record of nearly fifty years of successful cures is a record to be proud of. S. S. S. is more popular today than ever. It numbers its friends by the thousands. Our medical correspondence is larger than ever in the history of the medicine. Many write to thank us for the great good S. S. S. has done them, while others are seeking advice about their cases. All letters receive prompt and careful attention. Our physicians have made a life-long study of Blood and Skin Diseases, and better understand such cases than the ordinary practitioner who makes a specialty of no one disease.

SSS

We are doing great good to suffering humanity through our consulting department, and invite you to write us if you have any blood or skin trouble. We make no charge whatever for this service.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Stocks Go Up.

By telegraph to the Observer

New York, Dec. 22.—The stock market opened this morning excited with trading and violent advances all along the line. The opening of transactions on Northern Pacific were sixteen thousand shares at the extreme of one point, Brooklyn Rapid Transit seven thousand two hundred shares traded in advance of three points. There were heavy transactions in other stocks,

Influenza Sweeping St. Petersburg.

By cable to the Observer.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 22.—The influenza epidemic is so severe that mortality returns last week were the highest for a decade. The disease has swept this city and every office has vacant desks and every private table several vacant chairs. The whole city for blocks has been swept by it. A meeting of physicians was summoned to discuss remedies, but scarcely half a dozen responded, the rest being overwhelmed with calls for aid or themselves subject to the malady. The weather is conducive to the spread of disorder, being changeable with snow and slush alternately.

Help is needed at once when a person's life is in danger. A neglected cough or cold may soon become serious and should be stopped at once. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures coughs and colds and worst cases of croup, bronchitis, grippe and other throat and lung troubles. King Bros.

1837 THE SUN. 1901

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE,
FOR THE PEOPLE AND
WITH THE PEOPLE.

HONEST IN MOTIVE
FEARLESS IN EXPRESSION
SOUND IN PRINCIPLE.

A newspaper is an educator; there are all kinds of educators, but the man who spends money judiciously and liberally is better able to impart his knowledge than the man who has little or nothing to spend.

THE SUN is the highest type of a newspaper.

THE SUN'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS throughout the United States, as well as in Europe, South Africa, China, and, in fact, all over the world, make it an up-to-date newspaper.

THE MARKET REPORTS and commercial features put the farmer, the merchant and the broker in close touch with the markets at Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other places which are prominent centers.

From now on the news of the world promises to be more interesting than ever before and national and political questions will arise, making probably the most eventful period in the country's history.

This, together with the corps of editors and reporters at Baltimore, Washington and New York, make THE SUN invaluable to its readers.

By mail, Fifty Cents a month; six months, $3; one year, $6

—THE—

BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN

THE BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IN ATTRACTIVE FORM; AN AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT SECOND TO NONE IN THE COUNTRY; MARKET REPORTS WHICH ARE RECOGNIZED AUTHORITY; SHORT STORIES, COMPLETE IN EACH NUMBER; AN INTERESTING WOMAN'S COLUMN, AND A VARIED AND ATTRACTIVE DEPARTMENT OF HOUSEHOLD INTEREST.

One Dollar a year. Inducements to getters-up of clubs for THE WEEKLY SUN. Both the Daily and Weekly Sun mailed free of postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Payments invariably in advance. Address

A. S. Abell Company,

Publishers and Proprietors,

Baltimore, Md.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the
CUMBERLAND COUNTY. } Superior Court
D. T. Oates, Adm'r of Jessie Blackman, deceased,
vs.
Frank Adams, et. al., heirs at law of Jessie Blackman, deceased.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, made in the above entitled action on October 27, 1900 I will, on Monday January 7, 1900, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, in the aforesaid county and State, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate, to-wit:

First Tract. What is known as the "Jessie Blackman home place," situate on the South side of the Robinson Road about ½ mile from the town line, containing two acres, more less. For reference, see deed from S. H. McRae to Jessie Blackman, in Book F., No. 5, page 115 of the Cumberland Count Records.

Second Tract. Lying on the South side of Canal or New Street, in the City of Fayetteville, and is a part of what is known as the "Wright Field," land consists of about ⅛ of an acre and is fully set out in a deed from J. P. Thomson and wife to Jessie Blackman, recorded in Book F., No. 4, page 256 of Cumberland County Records, to which reference is made.

This December 3, 1900.

D. T. OATES, Commissioner.

Valuable Land Sale.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY } In Superior Court.

Edw. Smith and others
vs.
James Smith and others.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, appointing the undersigned Commissioner to sell the lands hereinafter mentioned I will, on Monday the 21st day of January, 1901, at the Depot in the town of Godwin, N. C., expose to sale at public auction all the lands of which the late W. Douglass Smith, died, seized. Said lands consist of several tracts aggregating about 1000 acres lying on and near both sides of the Cape Fear River in the counties of Cumberland and Harnett, adjoining the lands of Edward Smith the heirs of Wm Smith and others. The lands will be divided into convenient tracts for a specific description of which prospective purchasers are referred to the undersigned Commissioner or to Edw. Smith, Esq., Godwin, N. C.

Terms of sale: One-half cash; the balance upon credit of twelve months with interest and approved security.

This 21st, day of December, 1900.

JOHN WILLIAMS,
Commissioner.

McLEAN & CLIFFORD, Attorneys.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of John Bullock, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to me, duly authenticated on or before the 19th day of November, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment.

Nov. 19, 1900.

JOHN H. BULLOCK,
Administrator.

N. A. SINCLAIR, Attorney.

Executrix Notice.

Having this day qualified as Executrix of Ralph Potts Buxton, deceased, late of Cumberland county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said dec ased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 13th day of November, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

REBECCA BLEDSOE BUXTON,
Executrix.

MOSES A. BLEDSOE, Attorney.
November 12th, 1900.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as Administrator of Mary Ann Collins, deceased, late of Cumberland county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 12th day of December, 1901, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment

This 12th day of December, 1900.

JOSHUA COUNCIL, Administrator.

S. H. MACRAE, Attorney.

Administrator's Notice

Having qualified as administrator, de bonis non, of the estate of Thomas Bullock, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the said estate to present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned on or before November 28th, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate will please come forward and make immediate settlement.

Nov. 28th, 1900

G. W. LAWRENCE,
Administrator, De Bonis Non.

H. L. COOK, Attorney.

Administrator's Notice

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Gracie Culbreth, notice is here by given to all persons holding claims against the said estate to present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned on or before November 28th, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate are notified to come forward and make immediate payment.

November 28th, 1900.

G. A. P. WILKERSON,
Administrator.

H. L COOK, Attorney.

Administratrix Notice.

The undersigned, having this day qualified as Administratrix of W. Hoyle Gibson, deceased, late of Cumberland county, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same to me, duly verified, before Nov 7th, 1901. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This Nov 7th, 1900.

MARY GIBSON, Administratrix.
Cumberland, N. C.

Robinson & Shaw, Attorneys,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Service by Publication—NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the
CUMBERLAND COUNTY. } Superior Court.

Zilphia Collins }
vs. } NOTICE TO
Henry Collins. } DEFENDANT.

The defendant, Henry Collins, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland county by the plaintiff, the object of which is to obtain an absolute divorce from defendant on the ground of abandonment by defendant of plaintiff; and said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, to be held on the second Monday before the first Monday in March, 1901, at the Court House of said county in Fayetteville, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This December 3rd, 1900.

A. A. McKETHAN,
Clerk of the Superior Court.

ROBINSON & SHAW,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In Superior Court,
CUMBERLAND COUNTY. } Before the Clerk.

G. A. P. Wilkerson, Administrator of Grace Culbreth, deceased,
vs.
Hugh Culbreth and Daniel M. Culbreth, heir-at law. } NOTICE

The defendant, Daniel M. Culbreth, above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland county by G. A. P. Wilkerson, administrator of Grace Culbreth, to subject real estate to sale to make assets to pay a mortgage debt and other debts and charges of administration; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court at his office in the Court House of said county on the 1st day of February, 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for relief demanded in said complaint.

This December 19th, 1900

A. A. McKETHAN,
Clerk Superior Court.

H. L. COOK,
Attorney for Plaintiffs.

LAND SALE.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Clerk of Superior Court of Cumberland county made in case of D. P. McEachern, Administrator of John Buie vs Laura P. Ray, Executrix of N. W. Ray and others, only affirmed at March term, 1900, on appeal by the Superior Court, the undersigned will offer for sale at the Market House in Fayetteville on Saturday, January 5th, 1901 at 12 o'clock, M., THE BANN LANDS, hereinafter described. One third cash, balance on six months time; title retained:

1st tract. About 100 acres bounded as in a grant to Neill Buie, registered in Book Y, No. 2, Page 298.

2nd tract. About 50 acres bounded as in a grant to Neill Buie, registered in Book D, No. 2, Page 358.

3rd tract. About 50 acres bounded as in a grant to Hugh Leslie, registered in Book Y, No. 2, Page 314.

4th tract. About 100 acres bounded as in a grant to Duncan Buie, assignee of McIntyre, registered in Book Y, No. 2, Page 315.

5th tract. About 25 acres bounded as in a grant to Duncan Buie, registered in Book Y, No. 2, Page 316.

Save and except out of above lands 80 acres heretofore conveyed to Julia C. Bennett by deed recorded in Book Y, No. 4, Page 599.

December 3rd, 1900.

N. A. SINCLAIR,
Commissioner.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the Superior
CUMBERLAND COUNTY. } Court
before the Clerk.

Joshua Council, Administrator of Mary Ann Collins, deceased, } Notice
vs. } of
Henry C. Collins and Kippie Loula Collins, Heirs-at-Law. } Summons.

The defendant, Henry C. Collins, above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland county by the said administrator of Mary Ann Collins against the heirs-at-law for the sale of a certain tract of land situated on the South side of Western Plank Road, about four miles from Fayetteville, containing about thirty acres, to make assets for the payment of debts and costs of administration. And said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in Fayetteville, N. C., on January 29th, 1901, at 12 o'clock M., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This 15th day of December, 1900

A. A. McKETHAN,
Clerk Superior Court.

Atlantic Coast Line Railway Company

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Nov. 25, 1900.	No 35. Daily.	No 85. Daily.	No. 103 Daily ex Sunday	No 41 Daily	No 49. Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M
Leave Weldon	11 50	8 58			
Ar Rocky Mt.	12 55	10 04			
Leave Tarboro	12 21		6 00		
Lv Rocky Mt,	1 00	10 04	6 45	5 40	12 52
Leave Wilson	1 58	10 25	7 10	6 20	2 40
Leave Selma	2 55				
Lv Fayetteville	4 30	12 19			
Ar Florence	7 25	2 34			
	P. M.	A. M.			
Ar Goldsboro	.....	.....	7 50	.....	.....
Lv Goldsboro	.....	.....		7 01	3 21
Lv Magnolia	.....	.....		8 09	4 25
Ar Wilmington	.....	.....		9 40	5 50
				P. M.	A. M. P. M

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No 78 Daily.	No. 102. D'ly ex Sunday.	No 32. Daily	No 40 Daily.	No 78. Daily
	A. M.		P. M.		
Lv Florence	8 40		8 18		
Lv Fayetteville	12 20		10 22		
Leave Selma	1 50		11 34		
Arrive Wilson	2 55		12 13		
Lv Wilmington				7 00	9 45
Lv Magnolia				8 34	11 19
Lv Goldsboro		5 15		9 45	12 30
	P. M.			A. M.	P. M. A. M
Leave Wilson	2 35	5 43	11 31	10 38	1 16
Ar Rocky Mt.	3 30	6 15	12 07	11 35	1 52
Ar Tarboro		7 04			
Leave Tarboro	12 21				
Lv Rocky Mt.	3 30		12 09		
Arrive Weldon	4 32	